JOHN BULL, JULY 4, 1931
TWOPENCE.

JOHN BULL

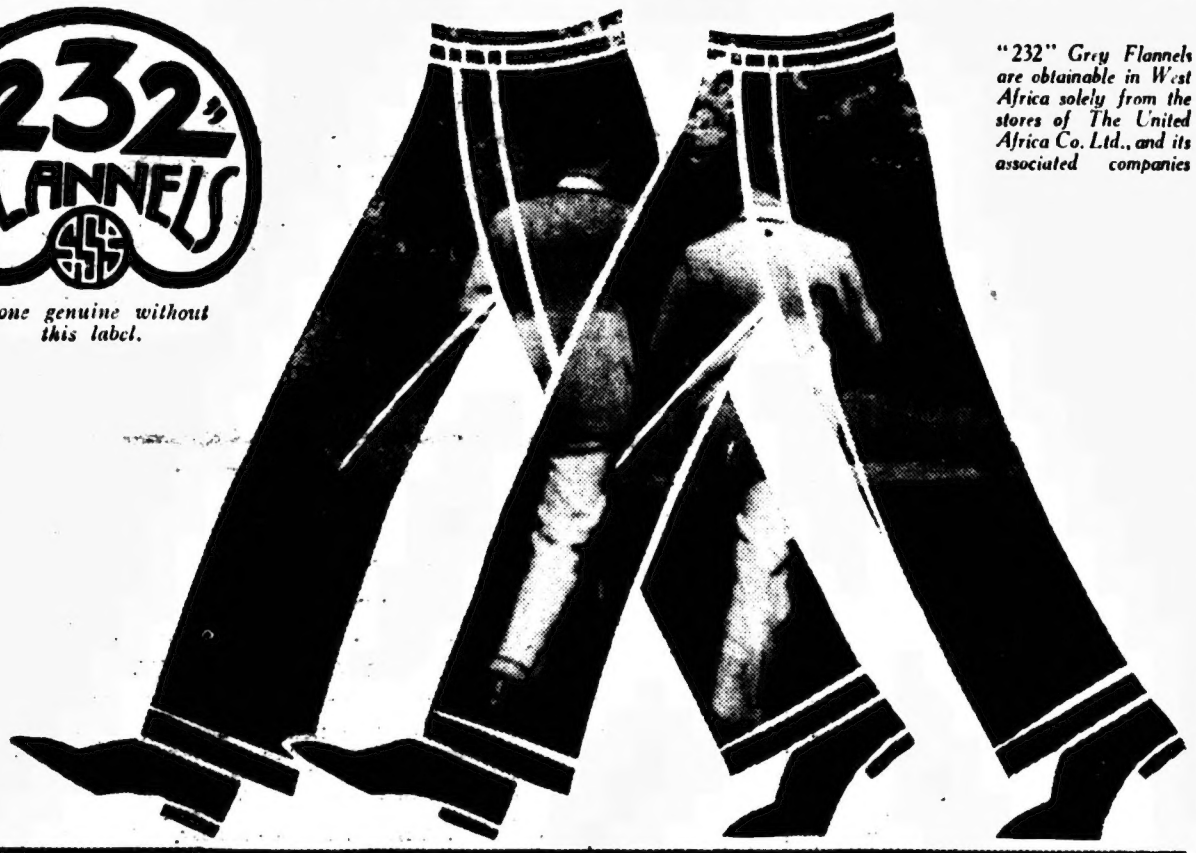
OVER A MILLION SALE

Vol. L.
No. 1307.

WHAT-EVER YOU DO WEAR

"232" FLANNELS

None genuine without this label.



"232" Grey Flannels are obtainable in West Africa solely from the stores of The United Africa Co. Ltd., and its associated companies

TWO-THREE-TWO

Spend your spare-time as you will—"hiking" or "miking," working or playing—"Two-Three-Two's" will see you through, with honours! Here's honest-to-goodness value in Grey Flannels which has never yet been equalled, and probably never will. The steadfast wear in every pair has made them famous—that and the careful tailoring which keeps them smart and comfortable from the first day to the last.

In 64 sizes—immediate fitting for any figure—and four shades: Light, Dark, Silver-Tone and Silver-Ash. All good outfitters sell and recommend them.

14/11
(Outsizes slightly extra)

Take Service from "CENTACORT" White Flannels again this Season

21/-
(100% *Wool*)

AND A "SANDOM" HANDYCOAT

Put on a "Sandom" Handycoat and you put on fine cloth, cut for comfort with fine style and with good craftsmanship in its every stitch—a jacket that will wear as long as your "232's"! Choose one from your nearest "232" shop in your exact size and a choice of over fifty pleasing patterns. There are three prices:

21/-
27/6 & 35/-

WRITE TO-DAY FOR FREE "232" AND "SANDOM" HANDYCOAT BOOKLET TO "232" MANAGER OF SALES, 38, WOOD ST., LONDON, E.C.2

FOR SMALL TRADERS, SHOPKEEPERS.

COCHRANE & SONS help you to make money. Men's Shirts, 18/- per doz. Ladies' Art. Silk Hose, 8/11 per doz. Genuine Tremola Shirts, 2 Collars, 3/11 each. Gent's Pullovers, 9/6 per doz. Ladies' Overalls, 7/6 doz. Hundreds of Bargains in our Warehouse. Wholesale only. Quarter dozens supplied. Come and see us, or write for Catalogue. Post Free.—Cochrane & Sons, 2 & 4, Thomas Street, Manchester.

60-PAGE wholesale drapery Catlg.; also ABC Guide, direct from actual mfrs.; free; read page 56 of "Seven Ways to Make a Living in Drapery." Examples of our prices: Men's Shirts 18/11 doz.; other bargains in stock.—Woolson, 48, Thomas Street, Manchester.

CHEAPEST wholesale house for beginners for drapery, hosiery, boots, etc. Write for free cat. —H. Marks, 65, Houndsditch, London, E.C.3.

PROFITABLE GOODS TO SELL in your spare time; every kind; good profits. 200-page Catalogue free.—May (173), George St., Birmingham.

88-PAGE 1931 Wholesale Drapery Catlg., now ready. Post free. Finest in the Trade. Perfect, reliable and repeatable goods of quality and value. Keenest prices. All depts. Ladies', Men's, Child's, Household. Best Discount Terms. Satis. gntd. Wholesale only to the trade.—Myers & Co., Trinity Street, Leeds.

FREE ILLUSTRATED LIST for Dealers and Beginners for keen lines in Drapery, Hosiery, Haberdashery (Wholesale only). — Levy Bros., Dept. A., 39, Houndsditch, London, E.C.3.

AGENCIES, CLUBS.

EARN £2 to £5 week. Run Clothing Club amongst friends. No outlay. Partics. and cat. free.—Carnside Mills, Dept. 11, Bristol, Leeds.

AGENTS WANTED (either sex) to sell private Christmas Cards. Sample Book Free. A WONDERFUL VARIETY OF BEAUTIFUL DESIGNS TO SUIT ANY AND ALL TASTES. Photographic Calendars, Novelty Calendars, High-class Notepapers, threefold and many other specialities. Highest commission and special prizes.—Apply, Denton & Co., Ltd., Dept. D.15, Accrington.

A BUSINESS OF YOUR OWN! WANTED BY JOHN NOBLE, LTD., ORGANISERS OF WEEKLY CLUBS. The Ideal Club leads for VALUE. Big commission, little trouble, no expense. Marvellous bargains in Fashions, Furniture, Footwear, Bedding, Outfitting, etc. 60 years' reputation for value and service. Send P.C. NOW for particulars and most wonderful bargain catalogue ever published. — JOHN NOBLE, LTD. (Dept. A.7), Manchester.

£2 BONUS and 50/- Weekly earned. Either Sex. Anywhere. Selling 1/- & 1/6 Lines. Write for free sample and start taking orders at once.—Carter Coups, 25, Bedminster, Bristol.

CLUB AGENTS wanted. — Liberal comm. Household Bargains. WRITE FOR FREE CATALOGUE.—The Nova Trading Co., Ltd., 74, Villa Street, Birmingham.

XMAS CLUB Agents wanted. NO OUTLAY. Chocolates, Fancy Goods, Toys. FREE GIFT every agent. Big Cash Commission. Catalogue free. F. J. Tate, 26, Neville Street, Leeds.

HARDY'S CLUB AGENTS can earn good money. Send for particulars and catalogue today.—Hardy & Co. (Leeds), Ltd. (Dept. A.), Garforth, LEEDS.

20s. in £ value. Xmas Club Agents wanted. Surprise Gift each agent, big free cat. Chocs., Cigs., Toys, Fancy Goods, etc.—Dept. 9, Garnett & Hallney, Ltd., Newmarket Street, Grimsby.

CHRISTMAS CLUB AGENTS WANTED. Choc., Cigs., Fancy Goods, Cutlery, Drapery, Toys. Liberal Com. Free Gifts all Agents. Art. Cat. from Club Supplies, Ltd. (Dept. 51), 1, Bird-in-Hand Court, Cheapside, London.

XMAS CLUB HOLDERS WANTED.—CHOCOLATES, FANCY GOODS, TOYS, ETC. LIBERAL COMMISSION. SPECIAL OFFER. FREE CATALOGUE. — NOVA TRADING CO., 74, VILLA STREET, BIRMINGHAM.

FREE Fountain Pen and Pencil, also cheque valued 10/6, 200-page beautifully illustrated coloured catalogue. Highest Cash Commission. XMAS CLUB AGENTS SEND P.C. TO-DAY FOR ABOVE.—HOFFBRAND, 10, BREARTON STREET, BRADFORD.

XMAS CHOCOLATE CLUB. Agents wanted for Xmas Chocolate Club. Highest Cash Commission paid. Only leading makes supplied. Particulars free.—Kightly, Bulwell, Nottingham.

CHOCOLATES, CIGS., FANCY GOODS, TOYS, etc. Agents wanted to become members of our famous Eatonian Xmas Club. Why do we add thousands of new members each year? Because our terms, quality and service are the best—genuine and straight. Biggest Cash Com. Free gifts. Large cash prize. Send p.c. for Catalogue and prove our words. No outlay.—Eaton & Co. (Dept. X.), Lower Wortley, Leeds.

BIG Com. Club Agents wanted. Fancy Goods, Chocs., best makes only. Illus. Catalogue free.—W. Garratt, Stockley St., Northampton.

AGENTS Wanted to form Xmas Clubs. Chocolates, Cigarettes, Fancy Goods, Toys, Bedding, Watches, Clocks, etc. Highest Cash Commission. Illustrated Catalogue and full partics.—Apply, G. W. Watson, Dept. A., 137, Albion St., Leeds.

XMAS Club Agents Wanted; Chocs., Toys, Drapery, etc.; highest com. and all postages paid. Write now for two Catalogues and fountain pen absolutely free.—Gilston, 105, Summerville, Bradford.

CHRISTMAS CLUB AGENTS make sure of your profits. Wonderful Catalogue free, highest commission and gifts to Agents.—Redcliffe National Club, (Dept. 8), Redcliffe St., Bristol.

XMAS CLUBS. AGENTS WANTED to sell Chocs., Cigs., Watches, Clocks, Drapery, Furniture, Hardware, China, Leather Goods, Glassware, Cx-dired Goods, Umbrellas, Slippers, Toys, all household goods, etc. BIG CASH COM. AND FREE GIFTS. £20 FREE TRADING VOUCHER TO ALL AGENTS. Send for Wonderful Catalogue.—Morris Bros., 3, Clifton St., Bradford.

HIGHEST Com.—Xmas Agents wtd. Chocs., Toys, Fancy Goods. Free Gift inquiries.—Original Tate Xmas Club, Dept. J.B., Dock St., Leeds.

XMAS CLUB AGENTS WANTED.—Chocs., Cigs., Fancy Goods. Highest Com. Illustrated Cat. free.—Simpson, Oxford St., Ripley, Derbys.

AGENTS wanted to run Xmas. Club for Chocs., Fancy Goods and Cigs. The best comm. paid. Leading makes only and no disappointments. Cat. and full partics. free.—Walker's Reliance Club, Bowland Street, Bradford.

AGENTS wanted to form 1/- weekly clubs. Best com. paid. Satis. gntd. Ladies' and Gent's wear, Household Drapery, Furniture, Footwear, Jewellery. Write for 116-p. Cat., British Benefit Stores, Ltd. (Dept. J.B.), 76/80, City Rd., Manchester.

AGENTS WANTED.—Xmas Choc. Clubs. Big Cash Prizes. Free Gifts. Free Chocs. Enterprise Confectionery Co., Thornton Rd., Bradford.

XMAS Club Agents. A Straight Deal.—British Manufacture. Chocs., Toys, Cutlery Cigs, China, Fancy Goods, etc. Guaranteed goods, satisfaction our aim. Highest Commission paid.—British Only, Ltd., 3, Wilton Street, Bradford.

XMAS CLUB AGENTS.—Clocks, Watches, Cutlery FREE. Highest cash comm. Valuable Gift every agent. Cash Prizes. Illus. Cat. Outfit free.—SANDERS, 23, Bertram Rd., BRADFORD.

XMAS CLUB AGENTS wanted. Chocolates, Toys, Fancy Goods, etc. Catalogue, Gifts Free. —Elite Chocolate Club, Fulton St., Bradford.

SMALL ADS. WORTH WATCHING

Prepaid Rate: 8s. per line averaging six words. Minimum Charge 27s.

PARAGON CLUB ORGANISERS make extra comm. Write for details and cat. of fashions, household goods, toys, cutlery, etc. Big value attracts members quickly and always satisfies.—Paragon Supply Stores, 1C, Hanson St., Barnsley.

XMAS Chocolate Clubs.—Agents wtd. Cadbury's, Rowntree's, Fry's, etc. Good terms. Cash Comm. Write for beautiful Art Coloured Cat. to Mathers (Dept. J.), 192, Chorley Old Rd., Bolton.

XMAS CLUB AGENTS WANTED.—Write today for our Beautiful Art Catalogue and instructive booklet free. Large Cash Commission. Presents to all agents, also Gold Watch Given, value £4 4s.—DENNIS & CO. (Dept. 2), COLNE, LANCASHIRE.

AGENTS wanted.—"LUCKY" XMAS CLUB. Chocolates, Toys, Fancy Goods, etc. Lucky Charm and Free Gift every Agent. Highest Commission.—GOULD, Hartley Hill, LEEDS.

250 Solid Oak Unpolished Dressing Stands. 2 Large Drawers and Brass Handles. Size 2 ft. wide, 4 ft. high, 16 in. deep. 12 x 10 Mirror. Can easily be Stained or Varnished to own liking. A Great Bargain at 30/-. Carriage Paid. 144 Boys' Strong Tweed Suits. Hard Wearing Cloth. Splendidly made and finished. In shades of Blue, Brown. To fit 7-14 years. Well worth 18/11. 10/-, Post Paid. Order Now. Satisfaction or Cash Refunded. Agents wanted to form 20/- Clubs at 1/- per week. Wonderful Value in Furniture, Clothing, Footwear, China Ware, etc. Good Commission. Write for 100-page Bargain Catalogue Post Free.—THE PROGRESS STORES, Dept. 25, DERBY STREET, BOLTON.

AGENTS.—Free Gifts, Big Prize Scheme, High Commission. Xmas Club Agents. Send p.c. for Catalogue.—Westminster National Supplies, 31, Old Swan Lane, London, E.C.4.

AGENTS required for only Christmas Club offering Hire-Purchase Terms. 10,000 Agents gifts of Cycles, Gramophones, etc. 151-page Catalogue and complete outfit in Fitted Writing Case free to every Agent. Particulars free.—The "Shield" Xmas Club (Dept. 12), Bradford.

AGENTS wanted.—Xmas Choc., Cig. & Fancy Goods Club. Free gifts to agents. 100-page cat. free. Wonderful assortment—leading makes only.—R. Miller, 4c, Edmund St., Bradford, Yks.

AGENTS WANTED.—Start a Christmas Club now. First quality Chocs., Cigs. and useful Presents. Liberal Comm. No outlay required. Honest dealing.—Write to-day for latest list and full instructions to The EMPIRE SUPPLY CO. (Dept. 36), Ardwick Green, Manchester, 8.E.

5,000 XMAS CLUB AGENTS WANTED. No outlay. Chocs., Cigs., Fancy Goods. Comm. Coloured Catalogue, etc., Free.—(Dept. J.B.), O.K. Xmas Club, Regent Buildings, Darwen.

XMAS CLUB AGENTS wanted. Chocolates, Novelties, Toys, Cigarettes, Cigars, Hosiery, etc. Big Commission. Free Gift and Cheque each Agent. FREE HOLIDAYS. Write now.—Walker & Hannam, Ltd. (225), Bradford, Yorks.

AGENTS to sell Chocs., Toys, Games, Clocks, Watches, Cameras, Gramos., etc. GUARANTEED GOODS. Illus. Cat. Free. Liberal Comm.—TURNER (Dept. C.), LORD ST., WREXHAM.

AMAZING BARGAIN OFFERS
BY FAMOUS MANCHESTER FIRM

53-PIECE DINNER SERVICE.
A Grand Ivoryware Set for 6 persons.
Richly finished Service comprises:—
6 Meat Plates.
6 Dessert Plates.
6 Cheese Plates.
2 Meat Dishes.
2 Vegetable Tureens with lids.
1 Gravy Bowl.
15/-
BRITISH BEDSTEAD.
Best Black Enamel Finish. Supplied Double Bed size.
4 ft. 6 in. wide, also sizes 4 ft. and 3 ft. 6 in. wide. Very strong iron castings and fittings. 15/-
YOUTH'S OR GENT'S TWEED SUIT.
Stocked in Sizes 2, 3, 4, 5, 6 and 7 Men's. Also in Youth's, 10 and 11. In Grey or Brown Mixture. 15/-
ONLY 15/- CARR PAID
LADIES' ONE-BAR SHOES in Black or Brown. Medium heels. Sizes 2's to 7's.
2 PAIRS 15/-
"HAIRCORD" CARPET SQUARE.
Size 3 x 2½ yds. A new make of carpet. Very artistic. Supplied in Crimson, Green or Blue (chief colourings). Prettily bordered. Suitable for any room. 15/-.
SHEETS.
Extra heavy, good quality Twill. Will wash pure white. Full double bed size, 74 in. x 96 in. 2 PAIRS 15/-

These are a few examples of the hundreds of remarkable bargains shown in our 128-page catalogue illustrating Bedding, Furniture, Clothing, Jewellery, Carpets and everything for the home.

POST YOUR ORDER NOW.

You will be amazed at the great value. We guarantee satisfaction or refund your money.

SPARE TIME AGENTS WANTED IN ALL DISTRICTS

We require agents to form 1/- a week clubs amongst friends in their spare time. 600 Bargains to choose from. We pay £3 commission on each club formed, and help you to make good money without risk or outlay. Write now for full particulars.

£3 COMMISSION ON A 20 WEEK CLUB

THE CITY & PROVINCIAL STORES (DEPT. H1) ATLANTIC MILLS, MANCHESTER

FREEMANS CASH OR CREDIT

CELEBRATED SPARE TIME AGENCY

BOOTS, Gent's and Ladies' Clothing, Suits, Coats, Costumes and Underwear, Carpets, Lino, Drapery, Gramophones, Bicycles, Jewellery, Watches, Clocks, China, Toys, Baby Carriages, etc.

Men in regular employment appointed as Agents.

Largest stock in the trade. Liberal supply of samples. Highest Commission Paid. *Illustrated Coloured Catalogues.*

NO OUTLAY. ALL PROFIT.
Enquiries for Agency Invited.

LAVENDER HILL, LONDON.

JOHN BULL'S GREAT NEW PEN OFFER

Cash these Coupons

JOHN BULL PEN COUPON.

This coupon with P.O. for 2/9 plus postage and insurance entitles holder to receive a "John Bull" Pen with **14 carat solid gold nib, iridium tipped, guaranteed two years.** Additional coupons up to four (any dates) may be saved and are acceptable in part payment, each counting as 3d. off the price. **You may send five coupons and P.O. for 1/9** plus 3d. postage and insurance. *State if fine, medium or broad nib.*

Address: "John Bull" Pen Department, 27, Floral Street, London, W.C.2.

VALUE 3D

XMAS Club Agents Wanted. Chocs., Cigs., Toys, etc. Highest Comm. in the trade. Now on lay. Free Gifts, Free Cat.—Yell (Dept. J.B.), Kitchener Rd., Leicester.

EMPLOYMENT.

ARE YOU TIRED OF ROUTINE WORK AT A SMALL WAGE? Then why not be a Salesman? Suitable men can be trained under Wallace Attwood, by post, in their spare time. A good-trained man, without previous experience "on the road" now earning their £400, £500 and even up to four figures p.a. Write for 24-page booklet, "The Profession of Salesmanship," free.—The Wallace Attwood College, 26T, Bedford Row, London, W.C.1. ('Phone: Chancery 7526.)

MOTOR DRIVERS. — COMMERCIAL and PRIVATE positions. The finest PRACTICAL training to standard R.A.C. Certificate at the lowest inclusive fee. Day or evening. FREE employment Dept. CALL (9-7) or write THE BRITISH SCHOOL OF MOTORING, LTD., 5, COVENTRY ST., PICCADILLY CIRCUS, W.1. (Corner Rupert St., next Lyons' Corner House.)

POLICE ENTRANCE EXAM.—Expert postal tuition. Success guaranteed. For particulars write ServiceCorrespondenceCollege, Thatcham, Newbury.

A PAYING PROFESSION. SURGICAL CHIROPODY taught thoroughly and cheaply in your own Home. Qualify for the School Diploma and commence practice. Free Pros.—Director, School of Surgical Chiropody, Leatherhead.

A SUMMER LINE. — The All-British Goblin Wizard Cleaner at £5 19s. 6d., sells in Summer as in Spring. Vacancies for experienced Cleaner Salesmen in London, Home Counties and South Coast.—Write, Staff Manager, British Vacuum Cleaner & Eng. Co., Ltd., Parsons Green Lane, Fulham, S.W.6.

BUSINESS SERVICES, ETC.

"DO YOU ADVERTISE?" Advertisement inserted in 56 Provincial newspapers or London and Suburban, 7/10. Welsh, 3/8. Large or small Mail Order Campaign Experts. Advice free. Prospectus.—Central Press (Dept. 60), 329, High Holborn, London, W.C.1. 'Phone: Chancery 8113.

CHEAP Printing.—Billheads. Handbills. Cards, 2/6 1,000. Posters and other cheap printing. Samps. Free. Pearson's, Church Rd., Portsmouth.

CHEAP PRINTING.—1,000 Billheads from 3/6. Handbills fr. 7/6. Memos, Business Cards, etc. Samp. free.—Crotaway Press, 83, Bux e'd, Sussex.

PRINTING for all Businesses.—10,000 Handbills or Billheads at 2/9 per 1,000. Samples sent for 3d. postage.—Mead, Beem 66, Sandy, Beds.

BARGAIN SALES.

FREE.—A specimen copy of THE EXCHANGE & MART, the famous weekly for Bargains. Send P.C. to J. B. Burt, 4, Greville St., E.C.1.

WALLPAPERS DIRECT from 2½d. per roll. Send for patterns post free.—West Riding Wallpaper Co., 52, Trinity Street, Leeds.

KNITTING WOOL BUNDLES, 1½lb 5/- for Socks, etc. White, Grey, Navy, 3/4. Colours 3/10 lb., post free. Patts. Wools, Serges, Tweeds.—Egerton Burnetts, W.B. Warehouse, Wellington, Som.

PIXIE Razor Blades—Sheffield Made. Warranted good shavers, 1/- dozen. Agents wanted. Dronfield Tool Company, near Sheffield.

WALLPAPERS, Non-Combine, from 2d roll. Book of 1931 designs free.—Eclipse Wallpaper Co. (late of Leeds), 21, Shields Rd., Newcastle Tyne.

TWO YEARS' GUARANTEE FOR 10/- VARLTEX "Supamac" Light Weight Shades (ladies' & gent's), putty, grey, cocoa. State chest and length.—Varley's, 852, Gt. Horton Rd., Bradford.

TWO BARGAIN LINES for men. All-wool Yorkshire Tweed Sportscoats, perfectly tailored. Price 15/-, and All-wool Flannel Trousers, at 7/6 per pair, are offered in this week's John Bull's "Shop Window" (page 3) by the Pleezu Clothing Co. Mention *John Bull* when sending your order.

MUSICAL.

PROFESSIONAL Saxophone Outfit, 10 gntd. £1 dep., bal. wkly. 5 days' free trial. Send for partics.—Hessy's, 30, Manchester St., Liverpool.

MARKETING BY POST.

TEA—GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES. BUY DIRECT from WHOLESALER. Delicious, specially blended Indian & Ceylon Teas. Highly recommended. 10 lb. 10/-, 4 lb. 4/8, 4 lb 5/-, 4 lb 6/-, 4 lb. 7/-. Carr. pd. Special prices large quantities. PORTWAY TEA CO., 72, Portway, E.15.

MEDICAL, CURATIVE, ETC.

WORMS CURED.—Artico Brand Worm Tablets are a Specialist's Positive and Permanent Cure. They cure most violent cases by calmly removing the very cause of the worm's existence. No fasting, no dieting, no interference with daily habits. Send 1/6 for generous supply or 1½d. stamp for Free Pamphlet.—Ridyard Trust Co., 34-38, Codnor, Derby.

HOW TO STOP SMOKING.—Genuine remedy proved by testimonials. — Write, The Stanley Institute (J.B.), 21, Warwick Lane, E.C.4.

BLADDER Weakness, Kidney Troubles, etc., cured by Parker's Fluid Remedy, 1/3, 3 Boots', etc., or Parker's Remedy, Ltd., Liverpool. Spl. 3d.

RANKIN'S Head Ointment is a sure and quick way of banishing all head pests. At the same time it adds lustre to the hair and improves its growth. Thousands of fanciers have proved its effectiveness during the past 50 years. Sold in boxes, 4d. and 8d. from all good Chemists, or by post, 5½d. and 9½d. — RANKIN & CO., DEPT. "O," KILMARNOCK, SCOTLAND.

BLUSHING, NERVOUSNESS.—Don't waste money on quack remedies, but cure yourself as I did. Interesting book on cure of Self-consciousness sent free to sufferers.—Mr. Rivers (J.B.84), 40, Lamb's Conduit Street, London, W.C.1.

RUPTURE.—Elastic Trusses, any style or type. Single 12/6, Double 17/-. Spare parts and truss elastic. Free trusses for Nat. Health Ins. Persons.—C. A. Macbeth (J.), 124, St. John's Hill, Clapham Junction, S.W.11.

WANTED TO PURCHASE.

BEST prices paid for Jewellery, Diamonds, Platinum, Old Gold and Silver, Antique Dental Plates (not Vulcanite). Valuable Property, etc. Nothing too large nor too small. Cash per return. —Bentley & Co., 10, Woodstock St., London, W.1.

ANY kind old gold, silver, jewellery, diamonds, old false teeth, platinum scrap bought. Highest cash by return.—Bell's, Upperhead Road, Leeds.

MISCELLANEOUS.

RATS DESTROYED OVERNIGHT WITH RODINE, THE FASCINATING AND FATAL RAT REMOVER. A FARMER FOUND 40 RATS DEAD AFTER USING ONE TIN. 1/3 and 1/9. ALL CHEMISTS, OR RODINE WORKS, PERTH (POST 3d. EXTRA).

"THE CROSSWORD COMPCHEKER" saves hours in entering and checking! Ideal for holidays. 1/-.—Carr, Greenfield, Holywell, Flints.

FROM 6/5 Per Month DELIVERED ON FIRST PAYMENT

THAT SHED You Need

For storing Tools, Cycles, Prams, Household Goods, etc. Prompt despatch. Carriage Paid to your station in 6 counties. Strong, easily erected sections, 5/8-in. planed, moulded, rebated weatherboards. Roofing Felt supplied. Floors extra.

Long.	Wide.	High.	Cash	or 6 Payments of	or 12
5ft. x	5ft. x	6½ft.	£3 12 0	12/6	6/7
8ft. x	6ft. x	6½ft.	£5 7 6	18/10	9/11
10ft. x	7ft. x	7½ft.	£7 10 0	25/3	13/6

BIG CATALOGUE OF PORTABLE BUILDINGS FREE.

F. & H. SUTCLIFFE, LTD., 82, Wood Top, Holden Bridge, Yorks. London Showrooms, 40-42, Oxford St.

JOHN BULL'S SHOP WINDOW

JOHN BULL'S Shop Window brings a Bargain Store to Your Door. Study each offer carefully. Write your name and address clearly, send money and notes by registered post. Always mention JOHN BULL.

You can send your money to these advertisers as safely as purchasing across a shop counter, for every article is sold under JOHN BULL'S famous guarantee of absolute Satisfaction or Money Back in full.

I Guarantee your Satisfaction

NO DEPOSIT

2 AMAZING BARGAINS!!

LADY'S SOLID SILVER WATCH

Expanding silver bracelet, thoroughly tested, three-quarter plate, jewelled movement, utmost precision, handsome dial, 25/6. On Hire Band, 20 -.

GENT'S SOLID SILVER WATCH

Strong leather strap, similar movement, 21/-, with second hand, Luminous 2/- extra.

Both warranted for 15 years. 7 Days after receipt of Watch pay 1/6 and 1/6 fortnightly.

Send to Dept. J.B. to-day for one of these marvellous watches.

HOME & DOMINION WATCH CO., 6, White Hart Court, Bishopsgate, London, E.C.2.

45/- SUITS for 19/6

GREAT ADVERTISING OFFER. MONEY BACK GUARANTEE.

To the first two hundred readers who apply we will supply one of our noted 45/- Gent's Suits for merely 19/6, and if for any reason you do not consider the suit supplied for only 19/6 honestly worth every penny of 45/-, return it and we will refund your 19/6, together with 1/- for your trouble in sending. The first two hundred applicants only will secure these Bargains. Don't send money now, but see what you buy.

SEND FOR FREE PATTERNS.

Send a postcard for big range of fine Yorkshire Tweeds and Worsteds, fashions and easy self measure form to :—

H. THOMAS & CO. (Dept. J.B. 12), 14, PALLAKE BRIDGE, WEST CROYDON, SURREY.

SENSATIONAL! RADIO

The "MIRACLE VICTORY" is marvellous. Simple to operate, yet gives enormous range of stations at full strength, with superb tone. Handsome cabinet, with artistic panel in oxidised silver colour, and magnificent Cabinet Cone Speaker. SOLD AT FACTORY PRICES, complete with Cossor Valves, etc., ready to switch on, from 5/6 down. SEND COUPON in ½d. stamped unsealed envelope to :

WORLD'S WIRELESS, Church Road, CROYDON

Please send me FREE ART PLATES of "Miracle" Sets

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

..... J.B.

Write in CAPITAL Letters using a pencil.

Write for Lists

The MIRACLE VICTORY

FROM 5/6 DOWN

Why endure dusty carpets? These easily cleaned squares are a boon to every home!

Cheaper than a Carpet!

3 x 2

12/6 CARRIAGE PAID

Granoleum Square

Our "Super-Gran." Quality.

3 x 2½ yds.	18/6
3 x 3 yds.	22/6
3 x 3½ yds.	26/6
3 x 4 yds.	31/6

The squares are beautifully bordered and have artistic carpet effects in blue, red, fawn and brown. State colour required.

Packing and carriage free.

J. GRUNDY & SONS (M.O. Dept.), 116-118, Manchester Road, INCE, WIGAN.

WONDERFUL (EX-GOVERNMENT STOCK) OFFER

Genuine 13/6 quality goods. Beautifully fitting Stout Khaki Bedford Cord Breeches, going at exactly half regular price, absolutely new. Only limited quantity—cannot possibly repeat. Sizes : 32, 34, 36, 38, 40 & 42 in. waist. State size required and don't delay ordering. A truly wonderful bargain.

Complete satisfaction or money back.

13/6 FOR 6/9

Postage 6d. Extra.

WESTERN SUPPLY STORES, LTD., 39 Paradise St., LIVERPOOL.

Biggest Value IN FLOOR COVERING

NOTE NEW LOW PRICES 90 SQ. FT. for 15/-

DAMP AND ROT PROOF specially suited for damp stone or wood floors. Lies flat without fixing.

PAROLEUM

(all rolls 2 yards wide)

Many Pretty Patterns to choose from.

SEND FOR FREE SAMPLES

J. B. ANDREWS & SONS, Sutherland Square, Walworth Road, LONDON, S.E.17

15/- Postage 9d.

"EXCELLENT VALUE" 'JOHN BULL'

The "PLEEZU" SPORTS COAT

All Wool Yorkshire Tweed

PERFECTLY tailored (English labour), fully lined and generously cut in Brown or Fawn, with large pockets 39 in. to 42 in. chest. Ideal for out or indoor wear. Price 15/-, post 9d. extra. State chest measurement & shade.

ALL-WOOL FLANNEL TROUSERS, sidestraps, loops, pleated fronts, 29 in. to 42 in. waist, New Silver or Medium Grey, 20 in. or 22 in. bottoms. Price 7/6, post 6d. State waist and inside leg. Orders for all goods in strict rotation. Send NOW. PLEEZU CLOTHING CO., Parkley Tyas, Huddersfield.

GREAT LOW PRICE CAMPAIGN

GENUINE SUPER-INDIANA FEATHERWEIGHT MACS

All seams taped and sealed, and buttons reinforced.

GUARANTEED WATERPROOF.

LADIES', with contrasting piping to collar, cuffs and pockets. Colours : Ivory, Navy, Buff, Green, Saxe, Maroon. Lengths 40 48. O.S. 2 - extra. Postage 6d.

8/11

MEN'S, 14. & Dk. Fawn. Sizes up to 42 Chest. O.S. 2 - extra. Postage 6d.

10/-

Write for "Low Price Campaign" Sale List of Bargains, Post Free.

238 240, North End Rd., Fulham, S.W.6

Patterns FREE Estab. 1894 FAITH BROS. Patterns FREE

AMERICAN ARMY BOOTS

SENSATIONAL OFFER

Small size American Army Boots. These are the remaining stock of over 150,000 pairs sold in this country at 12/6. We are clearing the remaining small sizes at Strong tan uppers, hand sewn principle, waterproof tan sole, solid leather throughout, every pair passed by Govt Inspectors. Actually cost over three times our price to produce. SIZES 4, 5, 6, 6/-

Postage on 1 or 2 pairs 6d. C.O.D. if preferred

Men's Outsizes 10-11-12-13. 8/-

Sizes 6, 7, 8, 9 (similar pattern), 10/-

NUTTALL, 1, GOODMAYES, ILFORD

A BABY'S

BEAUTIFUL HOME-MADE LONG-CLOTHES LAYETTE. 75 BEAUTIFUL GARMENTS. 30/-

From recent letters— 'Just lovely,' 'Worth £5,' 'Excellent materials,' 'Highly satisfied,' 'Beautifully made,' 'Delightful bargain,' etc.

Expectant Mothers! Don't buy or attempt to make until you have seen my bargain. Silk and Wool Shawl Robes, R'slips, Lawn or Wincyette Day Gowns, Longcloth or Flan. Nightties, Wrapper Vests, Barriers, Long Back Flannels (Barras or Beds), Pilches, Wool Knitted Matinee Coats, Terry Napkins, Bibs, etc. Testimonials daily from delighted mothers and nurses prove this bargain unequalled. SENDS/- for parcel on approval (Bal. cash or terms).

Mrs. J. B. HOWARD, 98, Dover Rd., Portsmouth.

How to Stop Smoking

Many men spend 10/- or more a week on tobacco and cigarettes; how much could you save if you gave up smoking? You will save not only the money you are now wasting but your nerves and general health, giving you sounder sleep, a better appetite and altogether a brighter outlook on life. Thousands have mastered the heavy smoking habit quickly, permanently, by help of the Stanley Treatment for Tobacco Habit. The Editor of "Health and Efficiency" says :—"It is a pleasure to recommend such a method which brings freedom from the tyranny of tobacco." Think what it would mean to YOU in health and pocket to be done with Tobacco, and write to-day for booklet and particulars of this genuine treatment.—The Stanley Institute (Dept.B.L.), 21, Warwick Lane, London, E.C.4

THORNS' GARDEN SHEDS

FROM 6/3 DOWN

ARMY HUTS PAVILIONS BUNGALOWS GARAGES Etc., Etc.

Span Roof type Sheds as above. A novice can erect. Complete, ready for use. 6 sections to bolt together. ½ in. weatherboards. Planed framing. Roofing felt. Useful for storage, cycles, workshops, etc. Prompt despatch on first payment. Balance monthly if satisfied.

Long.	Wide.	High.	Cash Price.	6 payments.	Or 12
6 ft.	4 ft.	6½ ft.	£3. 5.0	of 11/11	of 6/3
8 ft.	5 ft.	6½ ft.	£4.12.6	of 16/5	of 8/7
10 ft.	7 ft.	8 ft.	£7. 9.0	of 26/1	of 13/3

Carriage Paid. Send for Large Free Book No. 46. Numerous sizes and splendid designs. Wide Free Motor Delivery Area.

J. THORN & SONS (Box 46), Brampton-rd., Bexleyheath, Kent.

Why Pay More than 4/6 FOR SMART WORKING TROUSERS?

Another example of the amazing value of our products. A well-made garment of hardwearing Dark Grey Whipcord. Guaranteed to give excellent wear. Cut on easy lines. These will become as popular as our GREY FLANNELS at 5/6, post 9d. Send P.O. at once for either of these lines, stating waist & inside leg measure. Over 40in. 1/- extra. Write for our FREE Catalogue of reliable clothing at exceptionally low cost

C&G LTD THE SIGN OF VALUE

Dept. J.B.2, 96, Acre Lane, London, S.W.2.

SUPER SPIRAL SPRING MATTRESS

Special Line Spring Mattresses.

4' 6 -	25/6
4' 0" -	23/-
3' 6" -	21/6
3' 0" -	19/-

Special Line Flock Mattresses.

4' 6" -	25/6
4' 0" -	23/6
3' 6" -	21/6
3' 0" -	19/6

List of Bedding and Floor Coverings Free. Dept. F.

Dixon's 40 HOLDERNESS RD. HULL

Carriage Paid. Money refunded if not satisfied.

UNPUNCTURABLE TYRES 3/11

THOUSANDS SOLD AT 8/6

Punctures defied. A masterpiece of tyre construction. Made by a new Hydraulic Process—50 per cent. more mileage. TRIAL PRICE 3/11. Post 6d. Two for 8/3, post paid. Not more than two sold. State size.

Money back terms.

Send for FREE catalogue of Cycles and Accessories. 5/- in the £ saving.

Trade enquiries invited.

Guaranteed Two Years

MOORHOUSE'S, Dept. 89 PADIHAM, Lancs.

GRAVES

'SPEED KING' 3 SPEED CYCLE is the greatest triumph of Quality & Value ever produced in the trade. It stands comparison with any 10 Guinea Cycle

7/9 NOW

DUNLOP MAGNUM ROADSTER TYRES WIRED EDGES.

STURMEY - ARCHER FAMOUS THREE-SPEED GEAR.

DUNLOP MAGNUM Coniseal Spring Waterproof Saddle

HANS RENOLD CHAIN

Chromium plated Rims, Handlebars, &c., Frame rustproofed, enamelled Black, Coach lined All Black, (if desired) Rear Light Reflector, Tool Bag, Pump, Spanners & Oilcan £5. 16. 3

Lady's & Gent's Model, same price.

Terms : Send 7/9 now, and 14 monthly payments of 7/9 Full on Approval CATALOGUE FREE

J. G. GRAVES Ltd. SHEFFIELD.

Ellis's GARAGES

Sectionally built on strong framing. Bolts for erection. Carriage paid England and Wales.

Fireproof Model ... from 11/5 down.

Weatherboard Model from 14/3 down.

Hundreds of sizes and designs in FREE ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE.

from 11/5 DOWN

G. ELLIS & CO., Pope Wharf, Gainsborough Rd., London, E.9

ON VIEW IN OUR SHOWGROUND

DAVE'S BENEFIT STORES

A.

20/- Carr. Paid.

offer you two NEW bargains in addition to their 100 page catalogue. (A) Special Household Bargain : 1 large White Damask Table Cloth, 1 Bolster Case, 2 Pillow Cases, 2 Household Dusters, 2 large size Grey Twill Sheets, 2 large size Woolly Blankets, 1 Art Wadded Quilt, double bed size. PRICE 20.- Carriage Paid.

(B) CHEST OF DRAWERS, strongly constructed in Best Quality Wood. An article of real value, and of which you can be justly proud. Price Carriage Paid, 29/-

B.

Polished Jacobean Shade, 20/- Carr. Paid.

THESE GOODS ARE OF BRITISH MANUFACTURE

Become an Agent of our 1/- Weekly Clubs! "Our Goods are the Best. Our Commission the Highest." This offer is made by a firm of repute. "The Personal Service House." Write now for 100 page Catalogue and full particulars to DAVE'S BENEFIT STORES, Dept. 4, 126, Ashton New Road, MANCHESTER.

ONE WEEK ONLY!

20/- free To advertise this complete sale for 20 -

2 Woolly Blankets 80 x 60

2 Bolton Sheets 80 x 60

2 Pillow Slips 30 x 18

1 Bolster Case 58 x 18

1 Lovely Alhambra Quilt 90 x 70

We are giving free of cost a 66 x 48 beautiful Wadded

DOWN QUILT

Sent Carriage Free.

This remarkable offer cannot be repeated. Order immediately.

Money back if not satisfied.

MANCHESTER TEXTILE CO., Dept. J.A., 108, Grosvenor St., MANCHESTER.

Hikers

Haversacks!
Ruck-sacs!
Shorts! Shirts!
Shoes!

Everything for Hikers—

FREE!

Black Cat

RED BAND

100% PURE VIRGINIA

Quality CIGARETTES

All the joys of the open road without costing you a penny. And when you go hiking don't forget to take a good supply of Black Cat Cigarettes in your haversack. No hike can be perfect without them.

5 FULL VALUE COUPONS IN EVERY PACKET OF 20 for 1/-

THIS VOUCHER IS WORTH 10 COUPONS

Send for the New Free Black Cat Gift Book containing many other Handsome Gifts.

MEN'S & LADIES'
HIKING SHOES
FREE FOR 600 RED OR GREEN COUPONS
SIZES:—LADIES 2 to 8, MENS 5 to 12

RUCK-SACS
FREE FOR 225 RED OR GREEN COUPONS

HAVERSACKS
FREE FOR 150 RED OR GREEN COUPONS

STOCKINGS
FREE FOR 90 RED OR GREEN COUPONS
STATE SIZES REQUIRED

MEN'S & BOYS'
KHAKI SHORTS
FREE FOR 150 RED OR GREEN COUPONS
STATE SIZE REQUIRED

LADIES' & GIRLS'
KHAKI SHORTS
FREE FOR 150 RED OR GREEN COUPONS
STATE SIZE REQUIRED

MEN'S & BOYS'
KHAKI SHIRTS
FREE FOR 150 RED OR GREEN COUPONS
STATE SIZE REQUIRED

LADIES' & GIRLS'
KHAKI BLOUSES
FREE FOR 120 RED OR GREEN COUPONS
STATE SIZE REQUIRED

MEN'S & LADIES'
LEATHER BELTS
FREE FOR 85 RED OR GREEN COUPONS
STATE SIZE REQUIRED

MEN'S LIGHTWEIGHT
MACINTOSHES
FREE FOR 450 RED OR GREEN COUPONS
STATE LENGTH REQUIRED

LADIES' LIGHTWEIGHT
MACINTOSHES
FREE FOR 400 RED OR GREEN COUPONS
STATE LENGTH REQUIRED

REMEMBER THERE ARE 5 COUPONS IN EVERY PACKET OF 20 BLACK CAT RED BAND!

AVAILABLE UNTIL DEC 31ST 1931

VOUCHER FOR 10 FREE COUPONS

We acknowledge this Voucher to count as 10 FREE COUPONS towards any Gift offered to smokers of

Black Cat Cigarettes
RED OR GREEN BAND

Only one of these Complimentary Vouchers will be accepted from any one person

IF YOU WANT THE EXTRA LARGE CIGARETTE - ASK FOR BLACK CAT 'GREEN BAND'

JOHN BULL
93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.
Telephone: Temple Bar 2168.
Telegrams: Heroically, London

JOHN BULL

For the People— —the Right to Justice and Truth

THURSDAY,
for Week ending Saturday, July 4, 1931. Twopence.
Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper. Postage: Inland and Canada, 1d.; all other parts of the world, 1½d.

"If you see it in 'John Bull,' it is so"

Big Axe on the Services

A NEW and intense economy campaign is under discussion by the Economy Committee of the Exchequer.

The Army, Navy and Air Force will all feel the pinch, and it is hoped to reduce expenditure by setting up a single State buying board to take the place of the present independent departments.

* * *

Civil Service staffs are to be kept as small as possible, and there is a proposal to reduce some of the grades. This may mean dismissal and the putting out of a good deal of work to contract.

Many Government buildings, such as barracks and prisons, are to be closed and sold.

Altogether it is calculated that some millions of pounds may be saved.

Seeking a solution

President Hoover's moratorium offer was made only just in time to save Germany from economic collapse. It could not have succeeded without the £20,000,000 international loan which followed.

When Mr. MacDonald and Mr. Henderson go to Berlin they will have further important consultations with the leaders of the German Government on the subject of war debts and reparations.

* * *

A year's moratorium is a help, but it is insufficient to set Germany on her feet. The whole issue of debts and reparations will have to be reopened soon.

The fall in prices has made the Young Plan impose a much bigger burden on Germany than it was intended she should bear.

Gather round

It is likely that Mr. MacDonald will call an international conference to review the whole problem in the light of world depression.

In this connection, we may justifiably point out that as long ago as January we said: "What every nation needs is not only time to pay, but time to consider *how* to pay without knocking to smithereens the delicately balanced economic machinery of civilization."

Secret out

Much mystery has been caused in political circles by Lord Hailsham's announcement that the Tory leaders have a plan for balancing the Unemployment Insurance Fund without cutting benefit rates or increasing contributions.

We know that this plan involves striking hundreds of thousands off benefit altogether, by considerably shortening the period during which they would be allowed to draw.

It is likely that this scheme would inflict more hardship than an all-round reduction of the rate of benefit.

More wing-clipping

Mr. C. Anderson Scott, the young flier who broke the Australian flight record, recently stated in JOHN BULL that the great air-service scheme to Australia was being wrecked by the fantastic demands of the Indian Legislature.

Now comes the news that after December next the Indian Government will withdraw all subsidies to landing-grounds, air-ports, and meteorological stations.

British private enterprise is not allowed to provide the staffs to carry on the route over India, so the service will thus definitely end at Karachi.

Some strong and speedy action must be taken. If the native Government's measure is persisted in, the last nail will be driven in the coffin of our Imperial air aspirations.

Forward, Major Attlee

Here is a job for the Postmaster-General.

The International Reply Coupon, which is the only means of sending a reply-paid letter abroad, costs 4d. Its real value is only 2½d. at the most, and in the case of an Imperial or American letter, the value is only 1½d.

A job for Major Attlee

This is because only an ounce in weight is allowed, the coupon being exchangeable for a single-rate foreign letter and no more. What is worse, the coupon ceases to be valid after a short time.

The Postal Union is a sensible body which should be able to alter this. Let Major Attlee put it up to them.

Sweated postmen

Our recent protest against the low wages paid to postal workers has led to questions in the House.

The aggregate amount paid in wages and bonus has dropped from £48,182,000 in 1921-22 to £39,840,000 in 1930-31. More than £8,000,000 has been saved on wages in ten years.

In the past three years, 585 postal workers have been convicted for the theft of postal packets. The Postmaster-General was unable to state the average wage of the convicted men.

It is remarkable how a simple little problem will sometimes baffle the Post Office.

Sub-letting spiders

There will probably be a hot fight over the renewal of the Rent Restrictions Acts which are due to expire on Christmas Day in England and next May in Scotland.

Property-owners have tried their hardest to get the control abolished, but they are unlikely to succeed.

The departmental committee, which will shortly present its report, will recommend putting a stop to the scandal of sub-letting furnished rooms where five and six times the ordinary rent is exacted.

The profiteers have had a long innings, and it is time their game came to a sudden and permanent end.

Broadcast wisdom

In a recent wireless broadcast, Miss Anita Read, the clever character artist, used the phrase "Write to JOHN BULL about it."

We are glad to notice this further evidence of how widely known is our national slogan.

Miss Read may have been in a merry mood, but thousands of British people suffering wrong and victimisation find hope and comfort in the simple decision to "Write to JOHN BULL about it."

The tithe tie

Dr. Addison does not intend to abolish the tithe system, but he is hoping to end some of the hardships and anomalies that are being brought before him.

He insists, however, that farmers must pay their just dues.

The Churches say that some parsons would lose nearly all their income if tithes were abolished. But, as we show on page 22, in the article "The Terrible Tenth," many of the claims are preposterously high.

We hope that the coming conference between interested parties will have a useful result.

Douglas-Pennant bomb

When the Publication Committee of the Douglas-Pennant Case takes the platform at the great public meeting in Central Hall, Westminster, London, to-day (Thursday), it will lay bare for the first time the whole unsavoury details concerning what has now become known as the English Dreyfus case.

The committee is now going to state what were the real reasons for Miss Douglas-Pennant's dismissal from the command of the W.R.A.F., who was responsible, what were the allegations and the names of the persons who have all along shielded those concerned.

This time, it is stated, there will be no evasions and no equivocations, and it is expected that the meeting will have far-reaching political effects.

Tied-house spies

Brewers complain about the restrictions on personal liberty in regard to the hours when one may drink or not drink.

On the other hand, some of them show their desire for liberty in a strange way where the tied houses are concerned.

A corps of spies—usually ex-policemen—mingle with the customers and watch for early and late closing, betting and other illegalities.

Publicans are the most law-abiding citizens, and we are glad to hear that a body of them is joining in a strong protest to their brewers.

The publican has enough worries without the presence of spies in the bar.

Spots in the Public House

P.O. Theft's Secret

Rags and broken bones

The Board of Discipline to be set up at London University for the purpose of maintaining a proper standard of conduct among the students is a move in the right direction.

Dr. Scott Lidgett, Vice-Chancellor of London University

Ragging can be, and has been, a considerable danger to those intimately concerned and the public at large.

Allowance can be made for animal spirits, but it has been obvious for some time that a firm line must be taken to hold in check those foolish youngsters who cause the destruction of property and, what is more serious, endanger the lives and limbs of others.

First again!

Two interesting announcements have appeared in the Press. The first concerns the three all-British Diesel electric railway engines now being built at Newcastle. JOHN BULL made that same announcement on May 9.

The second item of news is also a resurrection. Mr. G. D. Hardie's recent article on oil from tar was enjoyed by our readers a fortnight ago.

The daily papers have just discovered that high-grade petrol can now be produced from almost valueless tar.

These are two more instances of JOHN BULL's pre-eminence where exclusive and important news is concerned.

Really primitive

The decision reached at the conference of Primitive Methodist Churches to permit single women only to preach in their churches is shortsighted.

It is making marriage the equivalent of resignation from a position regarded by all as the noblest career anyone could follow.

It is time the Primitives modernised their views.

Another Scare?

Holders of the £2,000,000 000 of 5 per cent. War Loan are apparently getting worried again.

It is a difficult proposition. Obviously, Mr. Snowden cannot state in advance his intentions regarding the conversion scheme.

Holders should keep their War Loan as long as they can. It is the best gilt-edged investment, and they should not forget its comparatively high interest return.

The fact that the price kept up last time there was a scare is a clear indication that the big investor is only too glad to get hold of stock thrown overboard by the nervous.

"IF YOU SEE IT"—(Continued)

"A Town of Agony"

Under this heading, in 1927, we drew attention to the terrible state of affairs existing at Pembroke, following a "measure of economy" when the Government closed the dockyard in March, 1925, and 2,500 men were thrown out of work.

It is now stated that Pembroke Dock has been taken over in part by the Air Ministry as a base for a squadron of Supermarine Napier flying-boats.

* * *

What about the Government admission that it would mean a loss of £6,000 a year to keep the dockyard unemployed? After six years, it has now been taken over only *in part*.

Hard labour for 6d.

Frank Crage, of Brockmoor, Staffordshire, who is in poor circumstances, thoughtlessly helped himself to some stray pieces of coal when walking upon a canal towpath.

The coal was the property of a firebrick manufacturer, and Crage found himself before the Brierley Hill magistrates, charged with stealing.

He was sent to jail for a month with hard labour.

The value of the coal was sixpence!

Child slaves

A big trade in human lives of those too young to help themselves is carried on by African tribes, according to Mr. J. Harris, who is attending the International Conference of Children at Geneva.

Mr. Harris, who represents the Anti-Slavery Society, states that many African children are being sold as slaves by tribesmen who want arms and ammunition.

This is a statement which the Colonial Office dare not ignore. If slave trading exists, it must be stamped out at all costs.

Home again

The slump has hit Canada and Australia so badly that, for the first time in history, the Dominions are sending migrants to Great Britain.

He points out

It is hard that the Mother Country should have to bear the burden of supporting these men, especially when the Colonies profited by their labour during the prosperity period.

Mr. J. H. Thomas has pointed out that the Dominion Governments have power to deport any settlers who are surplus to requirements.

"Unto others," plus

At two South Wales collieries, the Emlyn No. 2 and the Taff-Merthyr, the underground piece-workers have agreed to accept reductions in piece rates in order that the lower-paid day-wage men shall receive more money.

In both cases, the owners have signified their approval by contributing an agreed quota.

As the result of this splendid and hopeful gesture, day-wage men will receive from 7d. to 1s. 4½d. a day more in wages.

Hard on a pal

Cheap week-end tickets enable a dog to go with his master on a country run, but the same privilege is not extended with holiday tickets.

When a man takes away his dog for the holidays it costs more than it should for the four-footed pal.

Cannot the railways show more consideration? If they do not, many a faithful friend will have to sit on the mat this summer and patiently await the return of his folk.

The price

We hear a good deal about the money price of coal. We do not hear so much about the price of coal in terms of human life and suffering.

An analysis of the official figures of mining casualties in 1930 gives some terrifying results. More than three persons were killed and more than 532 injured in the mines on every working day last year.

The total figures were 1,013 killed and 166,281 injured.

Does anybody still think that the miners are anything but scandalously underpaid for their hazardous work?

Why not sooner?

Following the *Poseidon* disaster, the Admiralty is experimenting with special buoys that will enable rescue-ships to discover at once the position of a sunken submarine.

The buoys are attached to the deck and can be released from the inside. They float to the surface and mark the position while there is still time to rescue the entombed men.

Several models have been tried, but perfection is elusive up to now.

Refreshing

In these days when divorce and all the difficulties of marriage are so much discussed it is very cheering to read of men and women who cherish their life-partners as they should.

A recent will reads: "I desire to thank my wife for her affection and devotion and the happiness of my married life with her."

We are sufficiently optimistic to suppose that many feel this way about their wives.

The really happy unions one rarely hears about. It is a pity. They deserve more publicity.

Puff, puff . . .

There is glee in the mental hospitals now that the travelling season is getting into its swing again.

This season invariably breeds a large crop of tobacco seizures at the Customs' barriers. This is not destroyed. The benevolent Government hands it over to the lunatic asylums for the benefit of their inmates.

It's an ill wind that has not a pleasant puff for somebody.

Wanted

If Reuben Hollman, last heard of in California, should read these lines, he will know that his only living English relative, Miss E. Bennett, of 42, Cavendish Road, Brighton, is anxious for news of him.

"One never knows where JOHN BULL roams to," writes Miss Bennett, and expresses the opinion that this appeal may succeed where all other means to trace her missing relative have failed.

Service is right!

A woman is required as a typist-housekeeper in a block of service flats at 9, Queen Street, Curzon Street, London, W.

This much we learn from an advertisement that has appeared in the Press.

We also learn that she must be well-educated, smart, domesticated, of good appearance, an expert on a treadle sewing-machine, and able to type accounts, etc. The etceteras, applicants find, are numerous.

The salary offered is from 25s. to 30s. a week!

Their consolation

The sum of £[illegible] was awarded by Judge Beasley [illegible] County Court to the depen[illegible]ighteen men who lost their lives when the s.s. *Calder* was lost in the North Sea.

The amount of compensation was spread between thirteen widows, two parents, and thirty-one children, so that the average per person appears to be about £109.

Brighter mines

As the result of experiments now being conducted by Sheffield engineers, there is a probability of mines being lighted as efficiently as are many factories.

Risk of fire has been the bugbear in the past, but special cabling and non-explosive lamps are likely to be available before long.

Apart from additional comfort for the miners, this step forward should greatly minimise the dangers of below-surface workings.

Spoil-sports

The River Wear Commissioners have attacked Tyneside's great Race Week holiday as being the cause of considerable industrial loss. They have condemned a proposal for a similar event for Sunderland.

One can hardly credit that there are still people who think the British workman is not entitled to a holiday—not even one without pay.

If they saw the happy thousands on Newcastle's Town Moor during the "hoppings," they might alter their views and become a little more human.

The unknown dead

Every day mortuaries receive the bodies of people who are never identified.

Nobody comes forward to claim them and they are buried in unmarked graves.

On the average, there are 150 persons a year in London alone whose bodies are taken to the mortuaries, never to be identified. About half of these, however, are newly born infants.

It is safe to assume that the majority of these unhappy mites are illegitimate. What tragic stories are hidden away in the mortuaries!

Control needed

A Palmer's Green, London, reader complains to us of the indiscriminate circularising of houses in his locality by people who are pushing the sales of certain goods in relation to birth control.

The envelope containing the advertising "literature" is addressed to "The Master of the House," but this is no surety that it will not fall into other hands.

There is no excuse for this kind of circularising. It is calculated to annoy or distress many people, and it ought to be prohibited.

"Ici on parle Anglais"

His spud's a spud

The Lord Mayor of Liverpool must have heard about the schoolboy who translated "*hors-d'œuvres*" as meaning "out-of-work," for he has banned French terms for dishes served at city functions.

There is no French word to describe roast beef and Yorkshire, and the worthy Lord Mayor rightly prefers to call a *pomme de terre* a spud.

Protection wanted

It is time the Cardiff City Council took steps to protect children from the dangers of the Glamorgan Canal.

Between Customs House bridge and James Street the canal is a death-trap, and many children have been drowned.

But for scores of rescues, the death-roll would be staggering. It should not be left to brave passers-by to save the children.

Cynical Civics

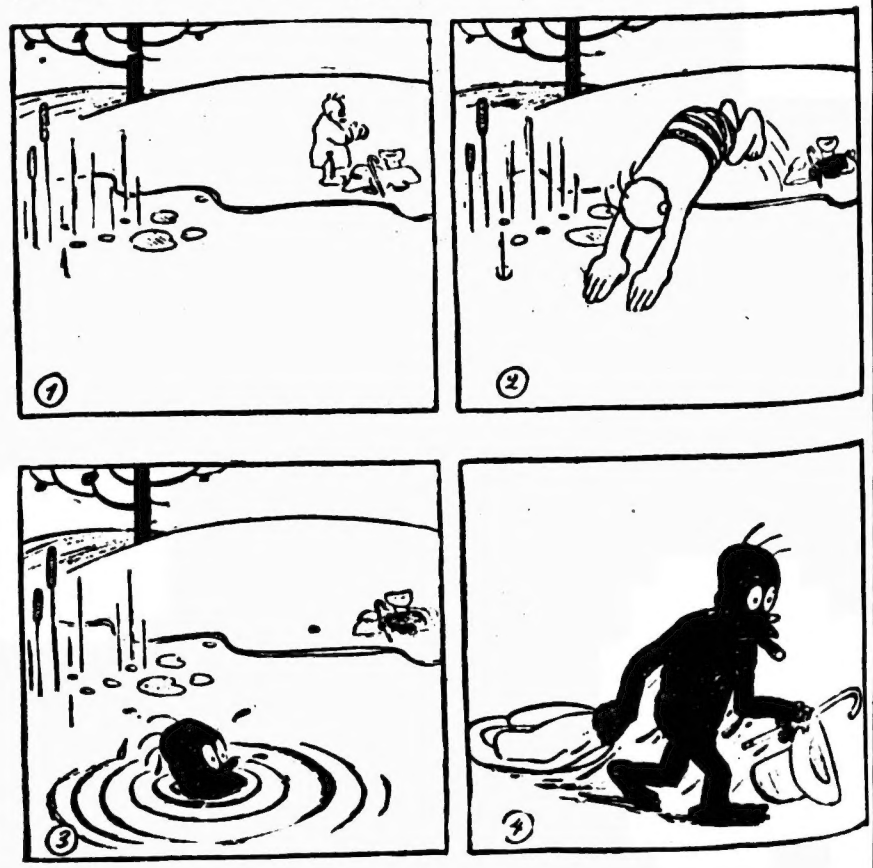
Glasgow has had a Civic Week, which included the sale of badges bearing the motto, "Let Glasgow Flourish."

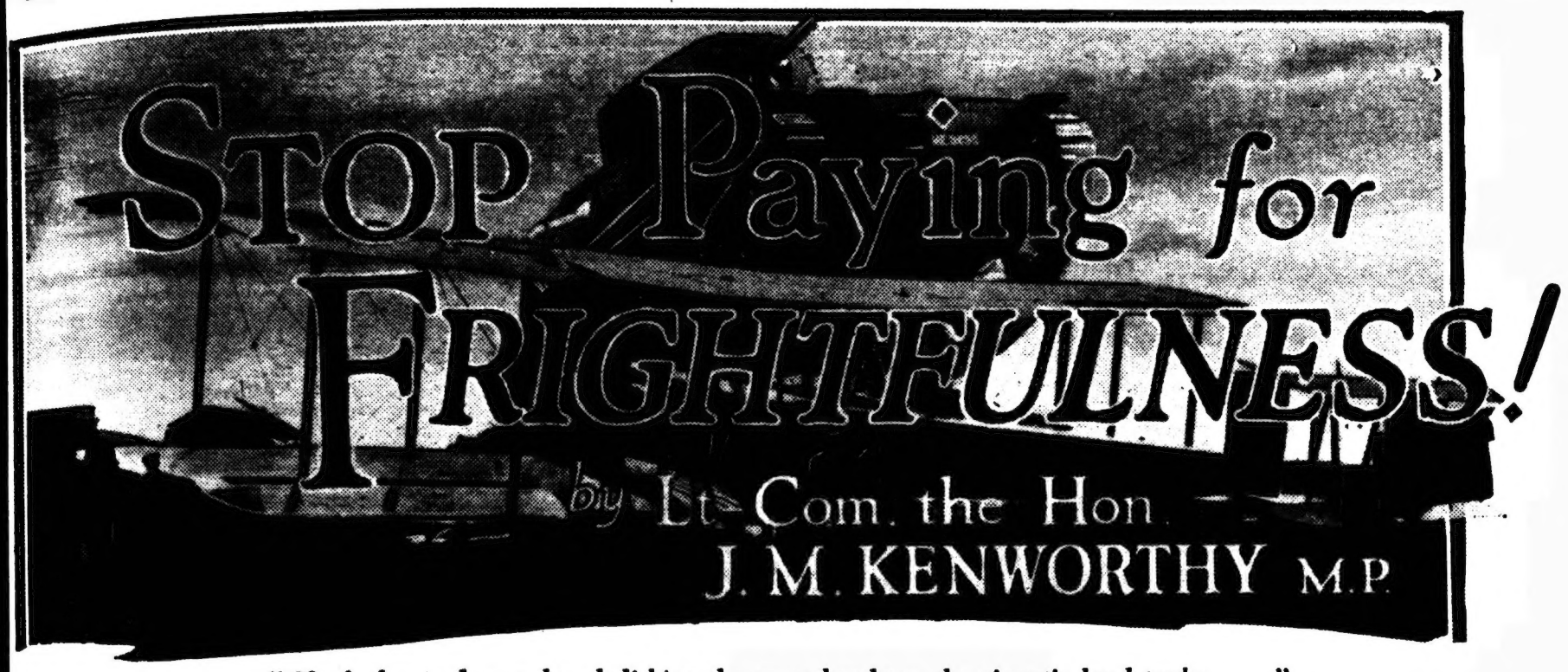
The Civic Fathers have done a bit of flourishing at the expense of a number of unemployed girl clerks and typists. They were engaged to sell the badges at sixpence each, with a ha'penny commission on each badge.

One girl sold sixty in eight hours. Her pay was thus nearly fourpence an hour. Another was not so lucky. Her sales were thirteen and her pay 6½d. for five hours' work.

If they knew the truth, many purchasers would be glad to have their money back.

ADAMSON'S— —Black Patch





STOP Paying for FRIGHTFULNESS!

by Lt.-Com. the Hon. J. M. KENWORTHY M.P.

"Check the mad race by abolishing the great bombers, the gigantic land tanks . . ."

PRESIDENT HOOVER'S offer of a "debt holiday" has transformed the political situation of both Europe and America. It will be nothing short of a scandal if a holiday in war preparations does not accompany it.

The Americans have been saying for years that if they *did* forgive their late Allies—France, Italy, Belgium, Poland, even our own country—their debts to the United States, the money would only be used for rifles, bayonets, heavy artillery, bombs, aeroplanes and poison-gas. And there is a certain amount of truth in this argument.

There have been hundreds of pious perorations about disarmament, plenty of preaching of brotherly love, but precious little performance. What are the practical steps that *could* be taken?

Europe is on the brink of disaster. The impending ruin and bankruptcy of Germany, and the actual ruin and bankruptcy of Austria, threaten to bring down the whole economic structure.

The debts and reparations arising from the last Great War are the principal cause, and America as the chief creditor has been appealed to for help.

The answer is a proposal for a year's breathing-space for all the creditors and debtors alike.

Incidentally, America has not been backward in pouring out her own money on weapons of destruction, and a good deal of our money, too. But now there is a real chance to check the mad race.

Money-made war

LET us look at the actual sums that a continent, tottering to bankruptcy, is spending. The nations of Europe every year waste £520,000,000 on armaments. The total expenditure of all the so-called civilised nations is £900,000,000 a year.

Think what could be done with this money if it was spent usefully. In spite of the "war to end war"—for which the British people are still paying at the rate of £1,000 a minute, and will go on paying for the next 140 years—more money is being spent on preparing for the next war than was expended before the last one.

Before the Great War the United States spent £92,000,000 a year on weapons, and now spends £175,000,000. In 1912 Great Britain spent £60,000,000 on armaments, and now, in 1931, spends £111,000,000.

In 1924, Russia spent £24,000,000, and in 1931 is spending £62,000,000. In the same years France spent £66,000,000 and £87,000,000. So, despite the fall in prices and the return to the gold standard, expenditure on weapons is actually advancing.

America proposes to spend £200,000,000 on building warships for her navy in the next seven years. And this at a time when practically every national budget shows a deficit and when the unemployment queues stretch for miles in every industrial country.

All this after a war in which more than 10,000,000 men were killed, and which left 20,000,000 wounded, 9,000,000 war orphans, and 5,000,000 war widows as living monuments to the "war to end war."

For the last twelve years, ever since the Armistice, we have been *talking* of disarmament and holding conferences to bring it about. These efforts will culminate in February of next year in a great World Conference at Geneva.

Unless practical means are found of actually reducing armaments, instead of talking about doing it, disaster lies ahead of us.

Let us see how real savings could be accomplished.

Fear—fearfulness

ARMAMENTS are the symptom of a psychological disease—the fear of each nation of her neighbours. It is the *modern weapons* that are so costly, and, at the same time, frighten the peoples on the other side of the frontiers. Yet it is in these more terrible weapons that practical means of limitation can be found.

If there were complete disarmament, nations could still go to war, after an interval of a few weeks, by making weapons and arming commercial aeroplanes and merchant ships.

But these would be simple, primitive, cheap weapons. The great battleships, the submarines, the heavy, long-range artillery, take long to manufacture and their crews even longer to train.

Poison-gases need practice in their use. All the civilised nations are already bound by treaty not to use poison-gases. But all continue to keep stocks of the most deadly chemicals, and are continuously practising and experimenting with them.

We British maintain a great poison-gas experimental station at Porton, Salisbury. This year we are spending £170,000 on experiments not only on horses, cats, goats and other animals, but on young recruits who are bribed to lend themselves as human subjects for the trying out of new gas-masks and the like.

These young boys receive substantial payments for allowing their living bodies to be practised on, so that the effects of the latest poison-gases may be known and tabulated all ready for the next war.

What a vile thing to take advantage of their youthful innocence and enthusiasm for such foul preparations.

It would be perfectly practicable—if the nations concerned could be brought to agree—to prohibit all these experiments.

We all pretend to have forsworn the use of poison-gas. So why continue practising with it?

The submarine is a horrible weapon, most deadly against unarmed merchant ships. By its very nature it can only operate by sinking cargo and passenger steamers, instead of capturing and sending them into port in the old-fashioned and less inhuman way.

We have lost over two hundred British sailors since the war in peace-time disasters in submarines, and the naval history of America, France, Italy and Japan is stained with similar tragedies to that of the *Poseidon*.

The submarine could be abolished by mutual agreement, for there is no mistaking a submarine at sea. They cannot be constructed in secret, and it takes two years at least to train an efficient submarine crew.

So with the great battleships. The last two built and completed, three years ago, for our own Navy, the *Nelson* and the *Rodney*, cost £7,000,000 each; and every year need three-quarters of a million pounds each for their upkeep.

It takes over two years to construct the very big cannon, the Big Berthas of the next war, the huge guns of tremendous range capable of firing immense shells charged with poison-gas. They cannot be constructed in secret, either.

It would be a practicable step to forswear the possession or construction of heavy artillery, just as Germany is forbidden under the Peace Treaties.

So with the great bombing aeroplanes. It is absurd to talk of these as defensive weapons. They can only be used for offensive purposes, which means bombing and gassing the helpless civil population in the great cities of an adversary.

There is a case for the small, swift fighter-aeroplane maintained for the purpose of attacking the great bombers. But the long-range attacking aeroplanes are purely offensive, and should be abolished by mutual agreement.

It's coming, unless—

HERE, again, they cannot be constructed or practised with without the whole world knowing about it, because of their colossal size. Gigantic land tanks, which are already approximating to battleships in size and cost, cannot be built in secret.

Cruisers would be left for police purposes on the seas; the ordinary infantry regiments with light artillery for preserving order on land; and the little fighter-aeroplane and "interceptors" for true defence purposes in the air.

Mankind would begin to breathe freely again; a more rational attitude would be taken towards inter-allied debts and reparations; and the various Chancellors of the Exchequers might begin to smile once more.

I have outlined concrete and practical steps to a reduction of armaments by the abolition of the more deadly and expensive weapons.

Unless these steps are taken, the only alternative is a far more terrible war, with its inevitable accompaniments of bankruptcies and revolutions.

BEFORE THE SILENCE is Broken—

EARL JELLICOE, G.C.B.,
President of the British Legion

MY LORD,—The Legion which you so ably lead has abandoned the holding of the usual representative national celebration on July 5, the tenth anniversary of its foundation. Branches all over the Empire will make their own arrangements.

This is a step in the right direction. With great diffidence and with a sincere desire not to hurt the feelings of those who mourn their dead, I suggest that the time has come to discontinue the *national* observance of the Two Minutes Silence on Armistice Day.

The Great War, with all its suffering and sacrifice, is branded on the minds of those who lived through it. To a new generation it is a dark patch of history, a warning and an inspiration.

As the years pass, the ceremony becomes more and more impersonal.

One dreads to think that sacred memories might be cruelly disturbed by more outspoken objection to the continuance of the ceremony beyond the limit of its personal appeal. Would it not be wiser and more humane to act now?

To you and your Legion, I suggest, should fall the duty of organising local celebrations for mourners and old comrades. Armistice Sunday could still be celebrated in the churches.

You will acquit me of any ulterior motive in making this appeal when I tell you that all the members of my staff who were of the age to do so served in the war.

JOHN BULL.

The Rt. Hon. A. GREENWOOD,
Minister of Health

DEAR MR. GREENWOOD,—At your request, the Committee on Rent Restrictions is enquiring into profiteering in furnished rooms, as well as unfurnished ones, and decontrolled houses.

This action has not been taken any too soon. Members have given you examples of glaring cases where the tenant is getting five or six times as much as he pays to the landlord.

I expect strong measures as the result of the committee's report, measures that should be incorporated in the Rent Act soon due for renewal.

JOHN BULL.

Master JAMES STANNARD,
East Fields, Brentwood, Essex

DEAR JAMES,—If ever there was a real Boy Scout who lived up to the high ideals of scout-craft, you are the one.

When your home caught fire, you rescued your unconscious father, extinguished his blazing clothes, and then dashed back to save his private papers and some of the furniture.

You did this despite your own severe burns. I am proud of you, and I hope that your bravery will be given official recognition.

JOHN BULL.

The Rt. Hon. Dr. C. ADDISON,
Minister of Agriculture

DEAR DR. ADDISON,—It is difficult for me to understand your attitude towards the ghastly and indefensible traffic in worn-out horses, shipped from this country to the knackers' yards of Belgium and Holland.

Barely a month ago your inspectors allowed thirty-eight British ponies to be shipped from Goole to the butchers' fair at Ghent. Many of them were mares in foal, and they foaled on arrival.

It is time there was an order to prevent this traffic.

If you must temporise with this scandalous trade, at least you might ensure that the helpless young are not born within the shadow of the slaughter-house.

JOHN BULL.

Mr. NORMAN BIRKETT, K.C., M.P.,
3, Temple Gardens, London, E.C.

DEAR MR. BIRKETT,—What a remarkable record is yours! You have never been on the losing side in any murder trial in which you have appeared, and now, to add further to your laurels, you have successfully defended Mrs. Hearn in the case brought against her.

Your speech in her defence was wonderful in every way; your display of medical and pathological knowledge truly impressive.

I congratulate you upon a fine achievement.

JOHN BULL.

Mr. W. CARR,
Gateshead-on-Tyne

DEAR MR. CARR,—As a rule, I am an opponent of amateur justice, but you are an able chairman to have charge of a bench of Justices of the Peace.

When a young couple came before your court, you forgot the law and relied on common sense. You told them to continue "sweethearting" as they did before marriage.

To the wife you said, "Tell your husband he is still the same wonderful fellow," and to the husband your advice was, "Tell your wife you love her. She will like it."

More of that attitude, Mr. Carr, and there would be a big decrease in separation cases.

JOHN BULL.

Sheriff UMPHERSTON,
Dunfermline, Fifeshire

DEAR SHERIFF,—When Martha Steward, a domestic servant, came before you on a charge of concealing the birth of her child—since dead—you were told that she had an excellent character, and was still employed in the same situation.

You also heard that she had been deceived by a man with whom she had been keeping company for three years under the impression that he was single.

It was clearly a case where mercy should have been shown. Instead, you sent this poor, disillusioned girl to prison for thirty days.

Was it so bad a case that you must add to her misery?

JOHN BULL.

Sir JOHN D. KELLY, K.C.B.,
Admiral Commanding Reserves

DEAR SIR JOHN,—All lower-deck ratings will regret your retirement. You have always fought hard to improve the lot of those who come up for training, and you have instituted many improvements.

I hope that your latest activity in bringing up rates of pay for men while on drill will result in the required additional sailors rolling up to join the ranks of the Reserve.

A thousand are needed, and higher pay is the way to get them.

JOHN BULL.

Sir DONALD MACALISTER, K.C.B.,
President, General Medical Council

DEAR SIR DONALD,—At the seventh Annual Convention of the Advertising Association, Sir J. Gomer Berry expressed the opinion that the public should be able to read dignified announcements by professional men.

Doctors are among those who may not advertise their worth, unless, of course, they are such leading lights that the Medical Council turns a blind eye to them.

Why should this continue? I would rather see an advertisement from a qualified man than from a money-grabbing quack.

Let the doctors proclaim their worth.

JOHN BULL.

STRAIGHT *from the Shoulder*

THE ARCHBISHOP OF YORK: "It is possible in this world, thank the Lord, to do good work without a committee."

We go further and say that committees are the time-wasting curse of this era.

* * *

SIR MALCOLM ROBERTSON: "There is no room in Britain for the idler."

Yet there are thousands in all grades of society who manage to live quite well!

PROFESSOR N. W. DE WITT: "Only barbarians fall in love."

Then you can keep your civilisation!

* * *

REV. G. H. CRISP (Ely): If you say a chap is outside the Church because he drinks a pint of beer, you will never get him inside."

True; and with broadminded parsons of your type there would be few empty churches.

Candid Communications

The Sentence of the Court

A Bare-Legged Acquittal

THERE was a hushed silence in Court when Mrs. Randolph Lycett, the famous lawn-tennis player, pleaded "Not Guilty" of sacrilege and riotous behaviour.

"Never, m'lud," said Mr. Strawsplitter, obviously under a severe emotional strain—"never have I been called upon to appear in a more painful case.

"I deeply regret having to refer to certain matters before a mixed jury. But nothing is to be gained by being mealy-mouthed. So I had better state bluntly that the gravamen of the charges is that the accused appeared on the Centre Court at Wimbledon without stockings.

"She appeared—if I may be forgiven the expression—with her—er—with the lower portion of her—er—lower limbs in a state of nudity. And this, please note, *on the Centre Court.*

"I understand that bare—er—legs have before been seen and even photographed on some of the other courts. But the hallowed Centre Court is, of course, an entirely different matter.

"Nowhere is the ennobling influence of tradition more powerfully felt. To defy precedent in those sacred precincts is like brawling in a cathedral.

"I should like to think that Mrs. Lycett's lapse was unpremeditated or due to ignorance. But she has no such excuse.

"She is familiar with the suffocating atmosphere of Good Form that broods over the Centre Court, and in flouting its exquisite traditions she was guilty of behaviour thoroughly un-English and unworthy of the noblest of creatures, a pukka memsahib."

* * *

"Listening to the fervent address of my learned friend," said Mr. Watchdog, K.C., "one might be excused for thinking that Wimbledon is some place of holy pilgrimage.

"If the Wimbledon panjandrums felt inclined, they could make regulations compelling players to appear in masks and sou'-westers.

"But I imagine that they are much too interested in the financial side of their tournaments to do anything that might not meet with the approval of star performers.

"So they appear merely to have looked down their noses and then turned toward the bare legs of my client the same blind eye that they employ when attention is drawn to the rich rewards received by certain lily-white shamateurs."

* * *

"If the jury feels about this case as I do," said Mr. Justice Bull, it may well wonder whether Fleet Street—which is really responsible for all this fuss—is populated by Paul Prys and half-wits.

"When Senorita de Alvarez decided that she could play more comfortably in a divided skirt and Mrs. Lycett preferred to dispense with stockings, a large section of the Press behaved as if the Hoover proposals, the Indian situation and the unemployed problem were of supreme unimportance compared with what is put on or left off at Wimbledon.

"I will not simulate judicial ignorance by asking: 'What *is* Wimbledon?' But one might excusably ask what in heaven's name the Press is coming to when columns of facetious flapdoodle are written about a pair of stockings!

"Observing the schoolboy smirkings and spy-glass psychology called forth by these trivialities, it looks as if Fleet Street's sense of proportion has been lost on the playing-fields of Wimbledon.

"It is obviously nobody's business but Mrs. Lycett's whether she puts on or leaves off her stockings, and I suggest that this is a case that ought to be, not laughed, but hooted out of Court."

While the jury was giving vigorous expression to Mr. Justice Bull's suggestion, Mr. Strawsplitter, tears streaming down his cheeks, was heard murmuring: "What would they say at the dear Old School? What *would* they say?"

by A. G. GARDINER

Wanted—A World Reprieve

Our recent pictorial prophecy has nearly come true. It should, says Mr. A. G. Gardiner

HAS the sun really broken through at last? That is the question which is on the lips of the world wherever there are lips to give it utterance. It may be too soon to give a decisive "Yes" to the question.

But at least we know that the sun is about. We have a glimpse of his face through a break in the clouds, and if the face bears the image of President Hoover that is as it should be.

For if the key to the solution of Europe's troubles is anywhere, it is in the hands of America.

When I wrote three weeks ago on the curse of the war-debts and the imminent crash in Germany which threatened to bring the whole European fabric to the ground, it was to America that I looked for relief.

I confess I did not look hopefully, for America had shown no signs of relenting while she was prosperous.

And now she was in the mire like all the rest of us, with a Budget deficit of £200,000,000, with ten million of unemployed, with bread-queues and banking disasters without parallel.

But her very misfortunes have wrought the miracle.

She has learned through her distresses the fact that I have insisted on in these columns for years past—that the war-debts and the indemnities are a curse, not only to the debtors, but to the creditors; not to one nation only, but to all nations.

Blood from gate-post

If when the war was over we had all agreed to wipe out the war-debts, impose reasonable indemnities on Germany, cut down armaments to a minimum, and get on with the job of restoring normal trade and peaceful relations, we should by this time have cleared away the wreckage of the war and have got out of the morass on to firm ground.

But instead we have spent ten years in trying to get blood out of a gate-post, inventing Dawes plans and Young plans, allowing France to make crazy debt-collecting adventures in the Ruhr and generally strangling all the healthy activities of the world in a network of impossible demands.

And at the end of the mad mixture of folly, revenge and cupidity, we have all come to grief together. There is not a country in the world that is prospering. There is hardly a country in the world that is solvent.

From Australia to Canada, from Japan to the Argentine, there is one universal lament at the frost that has fallen upon industry and the poverty that has fallen upon peoples.

Now, with Germany at the last gasp and on the brink of revolution, America, stricken as badly as the rest of us by the world catastrophe, sees the red light and reverses engines almost in a night.

And it is not too much to say that no event since the war has thrilled the world so much as President Hoover's great gesture has done.

It has been welcomed in all countries, with perhaps the exception of France, as the prisoner in the condemned cell welcomes the news of a respite.

I say a respite advisedly. For it is only a respite. It is not a reprieve. That is the fact that needs to be emphasised.

The nature of President Hoover's proposal is familiar to everyone.

Broadly, the scheme is that for a year, starting from Wednesday of this week, all payments arising out of the war shall be discontinued.

The debtor nations shall pay nothing and the creditor nations shall receive nothing. Germany will not be called upon to find the £75,000,000 due from her, and America forgoes the £48,000,000 which is due to her.

We shall not pay the £33,000,000 which is the main source of the tribute paid to America, and France and Italy will not pay what is due from them to us. And so on.

For a year war-debts and reparations will be sterilised. For a whole year, Germany and the world generally will have a breathing-space and obtain a respite from the stranglehold of the debts.

In making this offer, America undertakes the chief sacrifice. She is a clear £48,000,000 to the bad. We are £11,000,000 out of pocket owing to our voluntary surrender of interest from the Dominions, which is no part of the war-debt settlement.

France loses on its reparations; but against this is to be put the enormous preferential advantages which she has enjoyed under the debt settlements in the past. She pays on only a third of her debt to us, and her terms with America are ever more favourable.

War—for ever

At the moment of writing the omens are more than favourable. This country has immediately and enthusiastically endorsed the scheme; Italy has done likewise.

France, as was to be expected, is the one doubtful factor. For a dozen years she has been the chief obstacle to any solution of the world's troubles.

With her the war has not ended and never will end, and she has pursued a policy of repression and hemming-in of Germany with bayonets on the threadbare plea of "security."

She demands that the reparations due to her from Germany shall be paid and loaned back to Germany on certain terms.

In any case, I cannot doubt that the scheme will go through. The world, with this one exception, is so unanimously behind it that it cannot be permitted to suffer shipwreck.

Breathing-space

But blessed and cheering as this gleam of sunshine on the dark landscape of the world is, do not let us be under the misapprehension that all is over "bar the shouting."

What we have got is, I repeat, not a reprieve, but a respite—not a solution, but a breathing-space in which to find a solution.

The virtue of Hoover's scheme is not that it settles the debt problems, but that it averts the immediate catastrophe and gives the statesmanship of the world time in which to find a way out of the morass.

It is upon the use to which we put that time that the final recovery of the world from despair and hopelessness depends.

We must all be clear on one point. We cannot return on July 1 of next year to the position of to-day.

If that were the case more harm than good would be done, for during the next twelve months the menace of that return would hang like a thundercloud over the world and would destroy all confidence and undermine all the activities of trade.

We cannot treat the respite as a respite and nothing more. It must be the beginning of a new chapter. The year's postponement of the debt payments is the preliminary to the revision of the whole scheme of those payments.

Wedge goes in

Would that it were possible to look for their complete cancellation. That would be the greatest tonic this suffering world could have.

But if that is impossible yet, a drastic scaling-down is vital, and it seems obvious that the logical and immediate sequel to the adoption of the "debtless year" is the summoning by President Hoover of an international conference to turn the world's respite into a reprieve.

Homely Wisdom—by

CANON R. J. CAMPBELL, D.D.

Excuse-Making

IN a recent contribution to this column I gave a big-hearted man's illustration of the principle of taking the blame upon oneself as far as possible when things go wrong.

This man's testimony was that he had proved it to be the most valuable principle of his whole life.

If he were in a position of responsibility he made it a rule to try to see where he himself had come short before finding fault with anyone else when trouble had been caused; and it was his invariable practice to accept censure whenever he reasonably could, rather than allow it to be directed to those under him, even if they had let him down badly.

The result was that he came to be trusted and loyally supported in an exceptional degree. His helpers stood by him and came down heavily on any mean spirits who were willing to screen themselves at his expense.

After reading of this, a group of persons have sent me the following statement of an authentic case:

"In one firm some six men, in fifty, have been called to account for not pulling their weight and performing the duties allocated by the foreman during the latter's absence. Could the foreman, a most conscientious man, be expected to take the blame?"

Certainly not. The culprits, in this instance, are robbing the rest as well as their employers, failing to give a square deal, and shirking their plain duty.

The foreman is responsible for seeing that these malpractices do not take place; he would be justly to blame if he allowed them to continue unchecked.

To take on himself the blame for what these six men have left undone or done badly would be immoral—that is, if he condoned the offence. He cannot rightly keep silence about it, for this would be to do an injury to the firm and the fellow-workers of the unconscientious workmen.

He could rightly take the blame for any general slackness or discontent or lowering of the moral tone in the place, as occasionally does happen when a foreman or manager is known to be spiteful, a bully or a sneak.

If a chief is despised and distrusted by his subordinates, what sort of service can you expect?

A decent man will properly hold himself to blame if he allows a bad influence to creep into and infect the community, small or great, for whose welfare he is in special authority.

If he has been weak or insufficiently alert in dealing with the evil, he will frankly say so and not try to hide behind someone else.

The someone else may be guilty certainly, but that does not excuse the chief for being remiss in the exercise of his office.

There is an old French proverb: "He who excuses himself accuses himself." There is far too great readiness in social life for men to exculpate themselves by finding a scapegoat for their mistakes and failures.

* * *

The nobler, and in the long run the wiser, way of behaving is to be slow to condemn a weaker brother; never under any circumstances to make him the victim of our own misconduct; to keep silence even when unjustly blamed if this can be done without injustice to others; and to be ever ready, as a strong man will, to acknowledge oneself in fault when error has been committed by those in one's charge.

As the old tag has it: "It's a way they have in the Army," and it is a good way.

HYPNOTIC PASTOR'S SPIRITUAL BRIDE

WE recently found it our duty to denounce a man called Pastor J. H. Tullett, who, with headquarters at Exmouth, Devon, was pursuing a "great revival campaign" that was to extend throughout the country.

Writing with considerable restraint, we said that the pastor's much-talked-of financial backing was obscure; that he had induced simple folk to throw up their work and sell up their homes to follow him; and that at least one young, impressionable girl had been driven to an asylum through his emotional teachings.

Since then, Pastor Tullett has thought fit to reply to us through the dual medium of platform and Press, and in thus challenging the accuracy of our facts, has revealed himself as a person totally unfitted for the high calling which he follows.

Pastor Tullett at a recent meeting denied most of our allegations, though he also made some damning admissions.

In one breath, for instance, he denied having paid undue attention to a certain domestic servant; in the next, he admitted that he had called upon her at her place of employment and that she had left hurriedly with him.

Ran away again

He also admitted that at a later date the girl had returned to her mistress, and that, later still, she had run away again, in a "very scantily clad condition," to rejoin him.

It was pointed out to him that if JOHN BULL's comments were unjustified the law of libel was such that he could clear his name and secure a substantial sum in damages.

He replied: "I am a child of God, and my policy is to let men charge me with what they like so long as I know I am innocent."

Such a statement may carry weight with emotional women, but not with common-sense people.

Pastor Tullett, presenting an impressive figure in his clerical garb, replied glibly to his questioners regarding the poor girl whose mind had become deranged through his influence.

His shameless attitude makes it impossible to deal otherwise than quite plainly with the subject, and since the pastor desires battle, he shall have it.

We have indisputable evidence before us regarding a letter written to the pastor himself by the girl in question only a short time ago.

Released from the incarceration which his teachings had gained for her, she wrote to him in impassioned terms about their former association.

A public duty prompts us to say that this poor girl has been known since May, 1929, among some of Tullett's followers as his "spiritual bride."

The exact meaning of this curious phrase is unknown to us, but many of Tullett's followers know that he has talked frequently of "spiritual marriages" in the course of his remarkable campaign.

The girl's outbursts are now full of poignant utterances, and she is heartbroken that the pastor has no further use for her.

"I cannot see how you can so lightly throw me over when you told me that you believed it was a marriage service spiritually at the Adults School that Sunday night . . . and I bring to mind the letters you sent for me to read and return. Is it all bluff?

Piteous appeal

"When I think of all God has led me through with you I cannot believe that He is going to lightly throw me over. . . . I cannot see how you can marry anyone else now."

These impassioned outbursts from a simple-minded, country servant-girl who had come under the pastor's fascinating sway speak for themselves.

Tullett may glibly attempt to answer the girl's story by maintaining that she is mentally unbalanced. But the undeniable fact remains that she was not unbalanced before she began to attend his meetings.

That the "spiritual marriage" is not part of a deranged girl's imaginings is evident from the fact that the circumstances are known to several impartial witnesses.

One of these is the girl's own mistress, to whom Tullett appealed for her release from service on the grounds that "the Lord has sent us a message that we shall get married."

"Unwanted babies"

It was when the mistress urged them to wait that Tullett, as he has now admitted, induced the girl to run away with him!

Queer conduct this for one who has launched a great revival campaign—boasting the original feature of a "Home for Unwanted Babies," which, the pastor announces, is to be under the supervision of a special maternity nurse.

If the story ended there it would be sufficiently disquieting to make most people chary of the Rev. J. H. Tullett.

He is a member of no recognised denomination. If any orthodox clergyman had been involved in a similar scandal he would, of course, be called before the higher authorities and a full enquiry held.

But as Pastor Tullett is the head of his own unrecognised church he is answerable to no one.

Tullett's name, we find, is being much discussed at the present time in Bridgwater, Somerset, where he has been in company with another revivalist named Pastor B. J. Russell, who controls a mission there and one at Bedminster, Bristol.

The two men have so much in common, in fact, that they have lived during the past year under the same roof at 39, Church Road, Bridgwater, and have taken services together at mission-halls rented in the vicinity.

Although Pastor Russell is not a recognised cleric, he always adopts clerical attire, and is eloquent and convincing when addressing impressionable congregations. But he has not Tullett's hypnotic influence.

A disquieting scandal has also arisen in Bridgwater, and, oddly enough, a young servant-girl is likewise involved.

Another pastor accused

At Blake Hall, a few Sundays ago, Pastor Russell was openly accused by members of his own flock of being the father of the girl's unborn child.

The storm of suspicion and accusation rose rapidly, until Tullett himself went on the platform and quelled it with his inimitable magnetism, assuring the congregation that "your pastor is *not* the father of that girl's child; he is innocent; believe in his honour."

He added that he intended to help the girl as far as he could, and hoped that she would become one of the first inmates of his maternity home.

That such dramatic and unsavoury episodes can mark religious gatherings is disquieting to say the least; but let us take this revelation a stage further.

It happens that among the numerous people who have written to us about Tullett since our article appeared is Pastor Russell himself.

Pot and kettle

We have seldom come across a more impudent case of the pot calling the kettle black. Russell told us that he had "loads" of "first-hand" information (about Tullett) that would open the eyes of the public.

No man, his letter implied, had suffered more at Tullett's hands, and he earnestly requested us to send a representative so that he could reveal the greatest scandal of all.

Our Special Commissioner went to Bridgwater. There Pastor Russell made various allegations against Tullett—a curious attitude in view of the latter's recent intervention on the platform, and the fact that they have lived and preached and prayed together for the past twelve months.

In brief, Pastor Russell's story concerned a "Love Offering" raised a few days ago at Bridgwater by Tullett on his (Russell's) behalf.

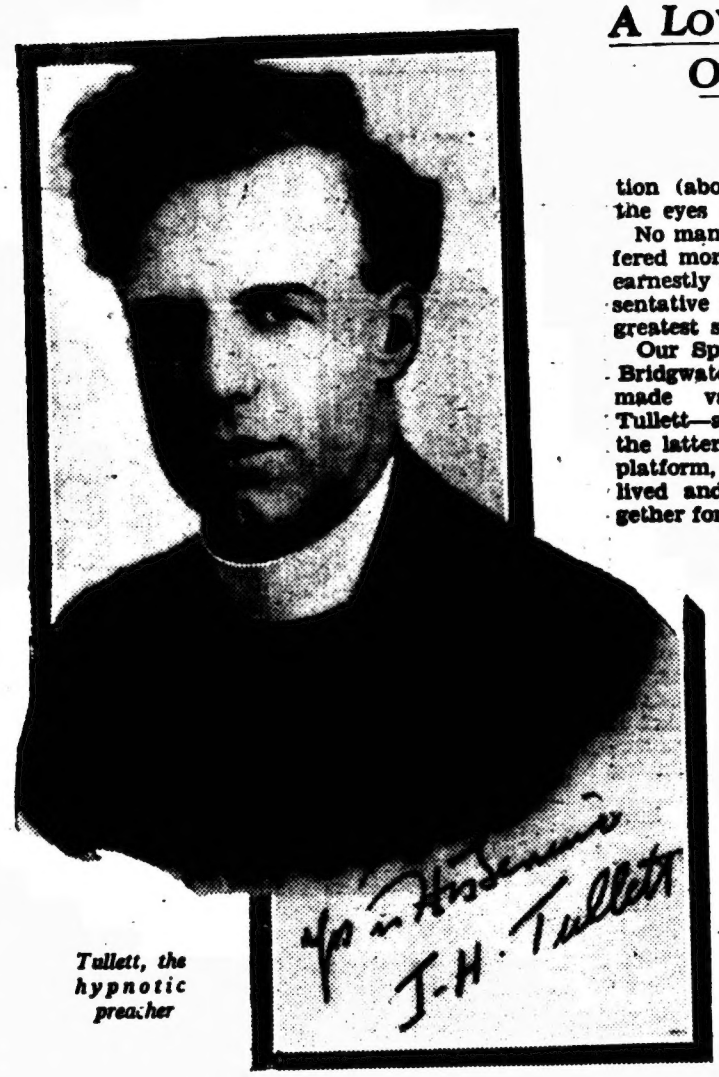
At previous gatherings Tullett had promised to do much for Bridgwater: to acquire the Bijou Theatre for their work and to provide a new hall. So far, nothing has happened.

On the occasion of his appeal on Russell's behalf he generously promised to double whatever the congregation subscribed.

Over £120 was raised, but Pastor Russell complains that he has never seen a penny.

Of the servant-girl episode Russell said nothing at all until our representative questioned him.

Then he had to admit that he was being accused on all sides, that the girl had actually been a servant in his own household, and that she was bringing an action against him respecting the child's maintenance.



Tullett, the hypnotic preacher

London visit

Mr. Russell strongly protested his innocence; but whatever the rights of the matter may be, he has only himself to blame since, after his servant had gone to London in distress, he sent her money and actually wrote her a letter naming a Harley Street specialist with whom he hoped to arrange a consultation for her.

Investigations on our part show that the girl is the daughter of a well-known Bridgwater preacher, who was principal elder at Russell's church!

When the girl confessed to her father and her heartbroken mother, the elder at once resigned and denounced Russell to all.

Tullett has meanwhile achieved new notoriety, for it has been given out in Bridgwater that he is shortly to become engaged to the daughter of a wealthy Spaxton family.

Some of the followers who recently gave up their all to assist him in Exmouth have already broken away on account of his conduct.

The landlord of his "revival" premises there has turned him out, and he is seeking to take advantage of Russell's present difficulties to gain control of the Bridgwater mission.

Dangerous pair

Even as we go to press we are receiving letters about Tullett.

One is from a man who appeals to us to stop his sister-in-law and some of her neighbours from selling up their homes as others have done when following Tullett in moments of zeal.

In view of these facts, we state emphatically that Pastors Tullett and Russell are a disgrace to the cloth they wear and the religion they profess.

It is a scandal that such men should be allowed to appear on any platform, and we expose them to the public as dangerous hypocrites.

A LOVE OFFERING MYSTERY

A Land of BROKEN Promise

"A fine type of young Scotsman"—Mr. Armstrong and his family

MUCH heartache and distress is being caused by the failure of the Canadian Immigration authorities to state plainly that migrants are no longer wanted in Canada—at any rate, for the time being.

People here still follow the lure of the big posters. Why has not a statement of this change of policy been broadcast?

Here is a very distressing instance of the disastrous results of this neglect.

It shows quite plainly that the officials in Canada are imitating the ruthless methods of the United States authorities at Ellis Island, who seem to delight in treating decent people like criminals.

In the beginning of this year a young Scotsman, Mr. James Armstrong, decided to go to Canada. He went to Edinburgh, passing the immigration medical test, and booked a passage.

He returned to his home in Pumpherston, a Midlothian village, to resign the job he had held for nine years, sell up his household effects, and make arrangements for his wife and two babies, until such time as he had settled in the new country.

Prison methods

He paid his own passage and arrived at Quebec on May 2. There his troubles began.

Instead of the warm welcome he had been led to anticipate, he was queued up with his fellow-passengers at the Immigration Offices, and there, in course of time, quizzed by a coldly official immigration officer.

How much money had he? Had he a job? Where was he going? Had he any friends and where was he going to live?

He replied to these questions: He had £5; a job with his brother-in-law, who is a master-painter in Toronto, and he was going to live with him until he had set up a home.

A little later he was taken into an office. There another immigration official repeated the questions, and in addition demanded to be shown the £5.

After this interview he was met by still another official, and shown into a room, the door of which was locked behind him.

There he found several other migrants. He was told that he would be detained for a day or two.

An hour or so later he was hauled before a court of enquiry, put on oath, and again questioned.

This court rejected him as "not having sufficient means to maintain himself until he found employment, and therefore likely to become a public charge."

He protested against the decision, and was told that he could appeal. He did so, and was then returned to the room where he had previously been incarcerated.

Mr. Armstrong was kept in detention for thirteen days. All this time he was closely guarded by French-Canadians, who spoke very little English, and from whom he could learn nothing of his probable fate.

He was given three meals a day and was allowed a little exercise on the roof of the building, which is enclosed by a high railing topped with barbed wire.

Along with him in his imprisonment were many other migrants, some of them possessing as much as £25, and others as little as two dollars (8s.); most of them had no immediate prospects of work in the Dominion.

One was a discharged soldier from India, whose travelling expenses were being paid by the British War Office, and who was going to join his parents in Canada. He was liberated after twelve days.

Although Mr. Armstrong repeatedly tried to find out what was happening in his case, he could obtain no information from his guards, who replied to all his questions with shakes of the head and intimations that they did not understand him.

In the meantime, he learned subsequently, enquiries were made from his brother-in-law in Toronto, who supported his statements, and who has since informed him that he was given to understand his release was only a matter of a few days.

During all this time Mr. Armstrong was entirely cut off from the outside world, and the only distraction to the monotony of the days was the arrival of fresh unfortunates or the removal of his fellow-inmates, some to be allowed to enter the country and others to be summarily deported.

On the thirteenth day, Mr. Armstrong was told he was to be deported, and was given fifteen minutes to pack his bags and get ready.

He was escorted from the building by two uniformed guards and up the ship's gangway before all the passengers and their friends as if he were some desperate criminal.

He had no time to communicate with anybody, and the first intimation his wife received of his misfortune was when he landed back in his native village, nerve-racked, weary and disheartened.

Times are bad in Scotland, and though Mr. Armstrong bears excellent references from the firm he has worked with for nine years, he cannot get back his old job; so, for the first time in his life, he is forced to seek unemployment relief.

He gave up his home before he left on his ill-starred venture, and now he has not the means to set up house afresh. With his wife and two babies, he is being sheltered by his father-in-law.

Mr. Armstrong is a fine type of young Scotsman, a hard worker, strong and healthy, just the sort of man to whom migration posters and literature promised a warm welcome.

His initiative and energy in attempting to build a home for his wife and family in the great Dominion of the West have brought him only disaster and disappointment.

If Canada has no room for men such as he, it is the plain duty of the authorities to see that the fact gets the same wide publicity as the appeals for migrants have obtained during the last few years.

Mr. Armstrong's case is now being investigated by the Canadian authorities.

Petty evasion

They say that his delay, between the time of booking his passage and actual date of his sailing, is the cause of the trouble, as in the meantime they had instituted a system of warning intending migrants "that workers are not at present in demand anywhere in Canada," and that "even those with moderate capital would do well to defer sailing until conditions improve."

This is a mere technical evasion of a very serious charge. Mr. Armstrong must be admitted to Canada or receive suitable compensation.

The Death-Spot 'Drome

WHAT action does the Air Ministry propose to take at Weston Zoyland Aerodrome, near Bridgwater, in Somerset?

This question is being asked in the West Country, where many people assert that the aerodrome is a death-trap to both airmen and the public.

Only the other week it was the scene of a nasty accident, when a motor-car was struck by the tail of an aeroplane just coming to land.

One occupant, Mr. Arthur Sharman, injured a rib and his companions escaped hurt as by a miracle.

Upon enquiry we find that this is far from being the only accident that has occurred here.

Some time ago another party of motorists was involved in a crash, being struck broadside on by an aeroplane that was just taking off.

The car was hurled across the grass a complete wreck, and one woman occupant was so badly injured that she died shortly after being admitted to hospital.

One of the airmen also died as a result of this terrible crash.

At the inquest which followed, the jury returned a verdict of "Accidental Death," and expressed the opinion that the public should be warned of this dangerous spot.

• • •

Now, the Weston Zoyland Aerodrome is used as a centre for high-speed flying for pilots awaiting allocations to squadrons.

Will it be believed, therefore, that a public road runs straight through the flying-ground?

A week after the fatality just recorded another machine crashed on the edge of the road and somersaulted right across the highway. Providentially, no one was passing the spot at the time.

This road is used by many motorists, and is particularly dangerous on Wednesdays, when the usual market in Bridgwater attracts farmers and others from all outlying districts.

Most local people know of the dangers presented by aeroplanes just taking off or coming in to land, and at least one farmer declares that he always makes a wide *détour* whenever he has to drive into Bridgwater.

There are notices stating that it is dangerous for persons or vehicles to congregate or loiter on the road while flying is taking place, and motorists are requested to drive slowly through the camp; but the fact that accidents can still occur shows that this is hardly sufficient precaution.

There seems no reason why this particular site should be used as an aerodrome, as the surrounding country is very flat and clear.

It is the height of folly to select ground that is cut in half by a public highway when so many alternative sites are available for flying without danger to passing traffic.

Andrews offer £250 for a Title — + 267 other CASH prizes

FOR THIS COMPETITION Mr. Bertram Prance was asked to picture, in his own individual way, an Andrews incident . . . without a title. Can you supply one?

We offer £250 for the best, and 267 other cash prizes.

£650 IN PRIZES

1st Prize	. . .	£250
2nd „	. . .	£100
3rd „	. . .	£50
5 Prizes of		£10 each
10 „	„	£5 „
50 „	„	£1 „

Two Hundred Prizes of 10/- each

CONDITIONS:

Write your title or sentence on a sheet of notepaper and your name and address, *in BLOCK LETTERS*, in the bottom right-hand corner.
Attach, securely, the paper DISC from either size tin of Andrews Liver Salt and post to arrive not later than

Wednesday, July 15th, 1931.

Address :—ANDREWS COMPETITION, KILLINGWORTH PLACE, NEWCASTLE-ON-TYNE.

The Result will be published in the "Daily Herald" on Thursday, August 20th, 1931.

You may send in *any number* of entries, but each must be on a separate sheet giving your name and address, with an ANDREWS DISC attached.

The Judge's decision must be accepted as final and legally binding. No correspondence can be entered into regarding this Competition, and all entries remain the property of the Proprietors of ANDREWS LIVER SALT. In the event of a tie, prizes will be divided.

The best way to draw inspiration for this Contest is to try Andrews for yourself. To countless persons, young and old, Andrews is a trusted aid to happy and healthful living the whole year round.

4 OZ. SIZE: 9D

Andrews Liver Salt

8 OZ. SIZE: 1/4

WEEKLY INFORMATIONS from MAJ.-GEN. *Sir Wyndham Childs*

ENQUIRIES are pouring in to my department from all over the country regarding an organisation known as the New Health Clinic, of 26, Bothwell Street, Glasgow.

This clinic, it appears, has been advertising very widely in an endeavour to attract sufferers from such serious maladies as asthma, bronchitis, catarrh, deafness, and miscellaneous diseases of the chest, nose, throat and ears.

When I say that readers have already written to me from Newcastle, Swansea, Bolton, Liverpool, Bath, London, Durham and Westcliff-on-Sea, as well as from Scotland and Ireland, it will be seen that the New Health Clinic is casting a far-flung net.

I think my views upon the treatment of chronic ailments by post coincide with those of most well-informed people.

I do not say that it is impossible to treat certain cases successfully in this way; but I do say most emphatically that such treatment has countless drawbacks and may easily be fraught with grave dangers.

All the gadgets

But before I make any further comment, let me give my readers some idea of the claims of this New Health Clinic as set forth in its advertisements.

I note that it boasts that it treats thousands of patients—men, women and children—in the course of a year, and that its Glasgow headquarters are equipped with a complete installation of the most up-to-date scientific apparatus for the efficient treatment of all kinds of ailments of the throat, nose, ears and bronchial tubes.

It offers individual treatment, embodying in every instance certain "great discoveries of medical science."

It boasts a consulting-room, a dispensary and "treatment cubicles," and claims to be able to give a "home treatment" that is carefully and exactly adapted to suit individual requirements. It promises the greatest measure of success.

This is all impressive enough, but I cannot refrain from asking what earthly use a "complete installation" of modern scientific apparatus at Glasgow can be to sufferers who are dotted all over the country?

It is quite clear, from evidence before me, that the New Health Clinic has no scruples about offering treatment to patients on whom its "medical staff" has never set eyes.

Take the case of a Bolton reader, who was moved by the clinic's wonderful claims to complete a "diagnosis form" and post it to Glasgow for consideration.

The New Health Clinic does not in the least mind trusting to the patient's own description of symptoms. And it has a sort of multigraphed stock letter that it sends out to people who have submitted "diagnosis forms."

Declaring that the particulars have been "attentively studied," it takes pleasure in informing the patient that it considers the case "in every way suitable for treatment" by its home system.

The premises of the New Health Clinic. Inset is Mr. Patrick Murphy, who paid for a consultation from which he derived no benefit

Stock letters

I have quite a number of these stock letters before me at the moment, and I note that each one mentions that the clinic's "specialist" has gone fully into the case and is of the decided opinion that it is one that can be accepted in the full assurance of the clinic's ability to deal effectively with it.

Among the ailments about which this assurance has been given I may mention catarrhal deafness, asthma, bronchial asthma and tinnitus.

In each case the patient has been told that "ordinary medicines, douches, tampons and gargles" are useless, and that a "specially prescribed and compounded treatment" is required.

Of course, the New Health Clinic has just the right kind of treatment to offer, having given "many years' intensive study" to the complaint in question.

It has said this in every case that has been brought to my notice.

And in each case it has asked a fee of £2 2s., payable in advance.

"Our specialist has your case in hand," the stock letters run, "and will keep the particulars before him until we hear from you."

If the scattered enquiries I have received can be taken as indicating the New Health Clinic's field of activity, it is apparent that this "specialist" must be a very busy man.

He must be handling postal diagnoses by the dozen, though, of course, the printed stock letters must save him a considerable amount of labour.

Mystery specialist

So far as the patients are concerned this "specialist" remains anonymous.

The stock letters bear only the facsimile signature of "C. Robertson," and he is described as "secretary."

The only other name appearing on the printed matter is that of "S. Redstone," which is set in such small type as to be hardly noticeable.

Who, then, is the mysterious "specialist" in the background who takes upon himself the responsibility of prescribing for postal patients in this widespread fashion?

But whatever qualifications the New Health Clinic's unnamed medico may possess, I say quite definitely that no one is qualified to treat dangerous ailments by post, and the practice is one that cannot be too strongly condemned.

I am in full sympathy with sufferers and know how strong is the temptation to try some new treatment; but if they will be advised by me they will consult only fully qualified doctors and consign the literature of postal quacks to the wastepaper-basket.

QUACK CLINIC'S POSTAL CURE

WIDOW *with a* TAKING WAY

TO be a winsome widow at fifty-five may not sound easy, but that is the pose that a certain clever woman crook is now adopting with conspicuous success.

She likes it to be known that she is the widow of a military officer of high rank, but as the name she gives is seldom twice the same, the truth of her claim seems doubtful.

One day she is "Mrs. Ward"; the next "Mrs. Williams." At other times she passes as "Mrs. Watson," "Mrs. Woods," or "Mrs. Graves."

All popular names, you notice, so that her plausible stories are difficult to check.

She dresses with exquisite taste, and dyed, red hair makes her look extremely young for her age. Sometimes she drives her own car and lets the world see that she never intends to be a "back number."

This admittedly winsome person uses all her talent and personality to defraud people who never suspect that one so gracious could stoop to crime.

A study of her recent movements shows that she rarely varies her methods.

Having decided to favour a certain town with her presence, she selects a good hotel, and, by studying local newspapers, acquaints herself with the affairs of the district.

Thus she is able to talk plausibly of well-known people with whom she pretends to be friendly. She visits local shops, makes extensive purchases and always cashes a substantial cheque.

People in Maidenhead, Reigate, Aylesbury, Cambridge, and many other places have been duped in this way, and Mrs. Ward keeps up a constant supply of cheques by stealing books from fellow-guests at the various hotels she visits.

Although scores of warrants have been issued against her in the last year or so, this winsome widow still contrives to remain at large, finding fresh victims every week.

Her arrest is long overdue.

We Cause a TYRE-BURST!

OUR recent comments on the affairs of the British Tyre Service, of Haymarket, London, and Paradise Street, Birmingham, which we termed a "despicable concern," has set things moving.

We told how something like £12,000 had been obtained from manager-investors and £20,000 from members, who had little or nothing to show in return, and following our hint a number of victims have lodged complaints with the Public Prosecutor.

Our remarks are endorsed by a Glamorganshire reader who tells how he signed an agreement with the British Tyre Service and paid £350 on the understanding that he was to receive £5 a week plus certain allowances.

He also expected to be provided with a properly equipped garage and adequate staff.

"But, up to date," he writes, "I have received one week's salary of £5, and a dishonoured cheque to the value of £8 9s. 6d. . . . I have made numerous requests for the return of my money."

Now enquiries have been set afoot by the police, who have appealed to us for information, which we have been only too willing to supply.

* * *

Nor is that all.

Even the liquidator of the disastrous British Tyre Service has been in touch with us since our article appeared, and in the same way we have been able to furnish particulars from our dossier to help him in pursuing his difficult enquiry.

Evidence of JOHN BULL'S influence for good comes from other quarters also.

And, finally, the Motor Trades Association has thought fit to issue a special circular to all its members, drawing attention to JOHN BULL'S exposure of Aspinall's company and congratulating us upon our repeated exposures of value to the motor trade and all connected with it.

* * *

This is most gratifying, and readers who co-operate so splendidly with us in helping to denounce unsatisfactory ventures will be delighted to know that their paper carries such weight and is so universally respected.

MR. FREDERICK GODFREY, whose interesting and important challenge is published to-day, is the Famous Hair Specialist whose Tonic Cream Shampoo "FOLLEX" in tiny tubes, has created such an immediate Revolution in Shampoos.

Though only placed on the market quite recently, already Boots, Timothy White's, Taylor's Drug Stores, Needham's, Squire's and all High-class Chemists and Hairdressers are experiencing an unprecedented demand not only from ladies but also from men because of its well-sustained claim "Half the Trouble and Double the Benefit to the Hair."

If you desire to experience a luxury Shampoo which will also do your hair real good—Buy a 3d. "FOLLEX" to-day. If your Chemist does not yet stock it he can obtain it from his wholesaler for you, or you can secure a 1/- tube of five "FOLLEX" shampoos by sending P.O. 1/- direct to Frederick Godfrey (Wholesale), Ltd., Matlock, Derbyshire.

NOTE.—If your Hair is deficient in quantity or quality you should send at once on the form below for FREE TRIAL supply of RENEW HAIR TONIC. Mr. F. Godfrey claims that you cannot fail to secure benefit.

Famous Hair Specialist's FRIENDLY CHALLENGE to Readers of "John Bull"

Mr. Frederick Godfrey says:

"I defy any man or woman to use the Trial Bottle of my New Hair Tonic (which I shall send them Free of Charge by their forwarding the Form below) without receiving some benefit to their Hair or Scalp.

"I know this is a strong claim to make, but I base my assertion upon accomplished facts in the cases of some 500,000 men and women to whom I have already brought Hair and Scalp benefit by means of my simple but scientific Renew Hair Method.

"Some were quite Bald—others partially so—some quite Grey, others just beginning to lose colour. Many had slight hair defects which would have ended in Baldness or Greyness. Now they have splendid healthy heads of hair as the result of making a trial of my Renew Hair Method.

"My offer of Free Trial Supply of Renew Hair Tonic is open to all who are Bald, Grey, or who are troubled with Dry, Brittle Hair, Greasy Scalp, Fading or Scanty Hair, Lack of Lustre, Patchy Baldness, or any Hair Defect whatsoever.

Thus spoke Mr. Frederick Godfrey, adding, "I firmly believe that the best way to back up my claim is to **prove** it to every man or woman seeking Hair Betterment—and there are surely very few nowadays who would not be delighted to secure either more hair or healthier hair—by giving a **Trial Free of Charge to each.** Afterwards if those who make a trial like to go on with my hair preparations, they can do so at a cost within the reach of even the most modest purse, but first I follow the good old principle of **'Try before you Buy.'**

"I do not even ask people to **'Try'** on my recommendation alone, but say to one and all—**Read what others report after making a similar test. Then post your form below and see what I can do for YOUR hair."**

QUITE BALD. NEW HAIR in FEW WEEKS

Mrs. F. Willis.

Chalvey, Slough, Bucks.
September 25, 1930.

Dear Sir,—My hair is growing lovely, it is black and curly on top, but it is a little grey at the side, but I am quite satisfied, as I was quite bald weeks ago.

The doctors were surprised to see how it had grown.

(Mrs.) F. WILLIS.

I, Ernest Gregory, of 13, Chilcompton Road, Midsomer Norton, Bath, Somerset, do solemnly and sincerely declare that in June of this year I was bald all over my head. I consulted Mr. Frederick Godfrey, Hair Specialist, of Whatstandwell, Matlock, and by virtue of his advice and Treatment my hair has been fully restored.

ERNEST GREGORY.

October 23, 1930.

Mr. E. Gregory.

ALL-ROUND HAIR BETTERMENT

Mr. C. B.

"I am following out your treatment and having splendid results. My hair is in wonderful condition and much better in colour. I am surprised at the new hair growing at a tremendous rate, and I am ever so pleased to be able to report to you on the improvement in so short a time."

Mr. C. B.

"My hair was grey, dry and brittle, also falling out. I now have lovely dark, soft hair with a beautiful lustre, full of life. I can comb it from top to bottom without any hair falling out."—Mrs. J. F.

"I am writing to say my hair has improved very much."—Miss D. K.

Miss D. K.

ORIGINAL COLOUR RESTORED TO GREY HAIR

Mrs. E. N. S.

"You can see for yourself the wonderful progress your treatment has made. I must bless the day I wrote to you, for slowly but surely I have grown a beautiful head of hair which is admired by everybody."

Mrs. E. N. S.

"My hair had gone fearfully thin, and I didn't think it would do any good. Now it's really lovely and curly, too. People remark about 'my lovely head of hair.'"—Miss S.

"Before I commenced using your Pomade I was practically bald, and you will see it has given me wonderful results. New hair is appearing all over the scalp."—Mr. J. S.

Mr. J. S.

FREE BY POSTING THIS FORM Trial Bottle of Renew Hair Tonic. Fully Illustrated explanatory Booklet, Letter of Advice on Your Hair Trouble.

To F. GODFREY (J.B. Special Offer Dept.), Whatstandwell, Matlock, Derbyshire.

NAME.....

ADDRESS .....

PLEASE PRINT IN BLOCK LETTERS. Not ordinary writing.

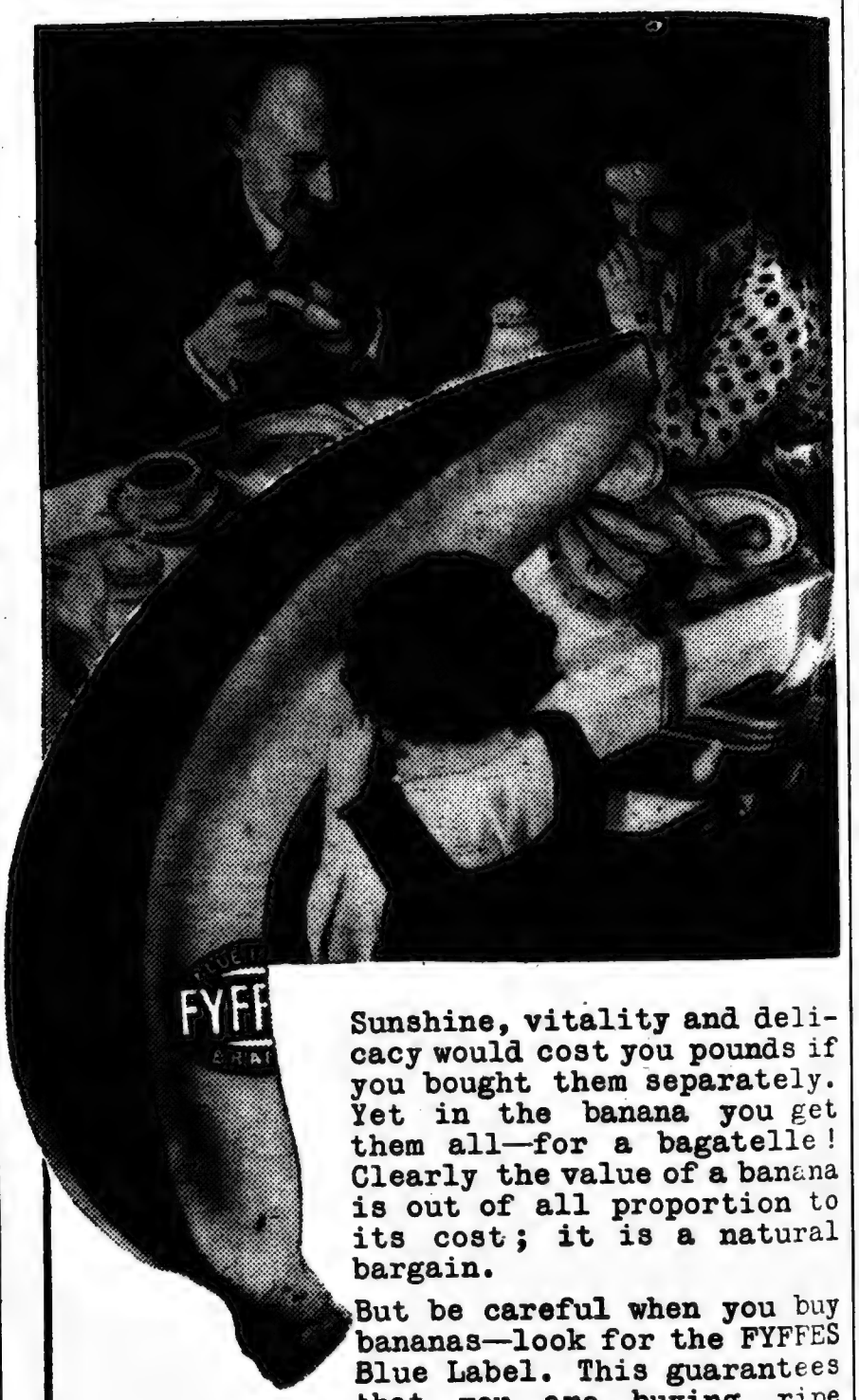
.....

MY AILMENT IS .....

I enclose two 1½d. stamps (value 3d.) towards cost of postage and packing.

John Bull," 4/7/31

Out of all proportion



Sunshine, vitality and delicacy would cost you pounds if you bought them separately. Yet in the banana you get them all—for a bagatelle! Clearly the value of a banana is out of all proportion to its cost; it is a natural bargain.

But be careful when you buy bananas—look for the FYFFES Blue Label. This guarantees that you are buying ripe and finely flavoured bananas; the only bananas in the world which give you back in full their natural healthsome properties. Buy bananas every day; AND LOOK FOR THE BLUE LABEL.

BLUE LABEL FYFFES BRAND

Bananas

The BRANDED BABY Outrage

by E. ROFFE THOMPSON

"Doomed to go through life under a cruel stigma

THERE is a letter lying on my desk that I should like you to read. "I married, in early youth," says the writer, "a girl who gradually became completely insane. For fifteen years she was in an asylum.

"During the latter part of this time, I took as partner a dear woman who has been the joy and solace of my life.

"When our two children were aged six and eight respectively, my wife died—a hopeless and incurable lunatic to the last.

"Of course, we at once legalised our union; but what of the children?

"The irony of the situation is that if my mad wife had borne children to become—as they surely would—an imbecile burden on society, everyone, from the Church downwards, would have deemed them honest and legitimate.

"But my two fine, healthy children, born of good stock, are doomed to go through life dubbed by the law as 'bastards.'"

Now, out of the many social problems with which this letter bristles, I want to deal with one only—the problem of the illegitimate child, and especially with the illegitimate child as it concerns the Church.

For these are days when people are awake and thinking, and I do not believe that we can go on for ever pretending that we have really found the solution to it.

I am one of those who believe that, despite the superficial signs of decadence and laxity that unthinking observers see as the dominant note in our national life, there is really a great spiritual hunger manifesting itself.

The great majority of people are searching all the time for a clearly-defined lead on what men call broadly "religion."

The astonishing advance of spiritualism, the widespread interest in psychic science, is at once a proof of this, and a danger-signal to the Church.

What other meaning has it save that the people are in revolt against a dehumanised system of creed and dogma?

One stigma gone—

At times the Church realises this. It has, for instance, begun to realise that it cannot maintain for ever its arid ecclesiastical attitude towards the problem of divorce.

The result is that its new attitude towards this question is receiving a considerable amount of public attention.

I think it is time that equal attention should be directed towards its attitude to illegitimacy.

It was just over four years ago that the House of Commons tackled the question sensibly and courageously.

It passed a Bill providing that when the parents of an illegitimate child married, the child could thereupon be made legitimate.

It was the obvious thing to do—an act of belated justice to hundreds of children who, through no fault whatever of their own, were carrying a social stigma through life.

But when the Bill reached the House of Lords, the bench of Bishops would have none of it.

—A worse remains

They insisted on a clause being inserted which said that "nothing in this Act shall operate to legitimate a person whose father or mother was married to a third person when the illegitimate person was born"—and with those words they destroyed the whole purpose of the Bill.

The House of Commons deleted the clause, and sent back the Bill. It returned to it with the clause restored.

The Bishops won the day, and that is how the Bill finally reached the Statute-Book.

> Sydney Smith once bitingly said of the House of Lords: "It is a melancholy thing to see men clothed in soft raiment, lodged in a public palace endowed with a rich portion of other men's industry, using their influence to deepen the ignorance and inflamed the fury of their fellow-citizens."

Of these "men clothed in soft raiment," twenty-six are Archbishops and Bishops, who have always been well to the front when reaction was called for.

How the bench of Bishops could even justify its attitude to the unfortunate children born out of wedlock passes my comprehension; for illegitimacy is not a punishment to the parents—however wicked they may have been—but to the helpless and innocent child.

Punish whom?

"My partner's legal wife, with whom he found it quite impossible to live," writes a woman to me, "refuses to divorce him.

"It is obvious that drink will soon kill her, and we shall then legalise our eight-years' union. Can we legitimate our three children?"

Thanks to the attitude of the Church towards these innocents, she cannot do so.

Here is another: "Separated from a brutal husband, I found myself some years later really in love with a man for whom I was acting as housekeeper.

"I could not get the necessary evidence for divorce, so I decided to do what many another woman has done, and live with the man I loved.

"When our child was born we did the best we could by taking it to church to be baptised.

"The clergyman certainly performed the ceremony, but he deliberately refused to speak afterwards to either us or the baby's sponsors, making his conduct very marked in front of the whole congregation."

A third case: "I had only been married three weeks when I discovered that my husband was a drunkard, unfaithful and cruel. For three months I endured unspeakable things.

"Then he left me, and for years I neither saw him nor heard of him. This all happened before I was twenty-one.

"I went into service as a single girl and met a respectable young tradesman who wished to marry me. I told him the truth.

"It was a terrible blow to him, but we talked it over and decided to live together. We have never regretted it.

"Our four children do not know anything, but how can we break the news to them that although, when by a stroke of luck I discovered my husband was dead, I and my dear partner immediately legalised our union, we can do nothing for them.

"They were all born before my husband's death. It is like a sword of Damocles hanging over our heads."

"Christ was a prophet, not a legislator," said Dean Inge the other day. "He wrote no book, and drew up no code of laws. He gave us broad principles and left us to apply them.

"Are we sure that if a very hard case had been brought before Him, He Who said, 'The Sabbath was made for man, not man for the Sabbath,' might not have said, 'Marriage was made for man, not man for marriage'?"

There are a good many dignitaries of the Church who might ponder those words, as they might ponder Christ's words when He said: "Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of these little ones, ye have done it unto Me."

For the drift from the Churches will not be stopped until the Churches decide to apply the "broad principles" of which Dean Inge spoke in the spirit of their Founder.

The Human Machine

THINK UP!

EVERYTHING we get in life comes to us through the same door—the door of our thoughts. In a sense we create what we get, and it resembles the quality of the thought that gave it birth.

If our habit of thought is mean and pinched and little, all that flows to us will be mean and pinched and little.

If we want big things we must think big; if we want to do great things we must learn to think in a big way.

If we are always "thinking upwards," always striving for something higher and better and nobler, we shall come in the end somewhere near our goal.

What we are to-morrow is only what we make ourselves to-day. What we shall get to-morrow—be it friendship or enmity, material good or immaterial evil—is dependent on what we think to-day.

We can not only mould ourselves by thought: we can shape the world. What is history but the working out of men's thoughts?

THERE are a surprising number of people who go through life and never realise that they are in sole possession and in sole control of one of the most wonderful forces in the world—a human brain.

They think—after a fashion—because no one can help thinking; but they never think consciously. They never deliberately direct their thoughts.

The world is full of problems awaiting solution; but they never try to solve them. And the result is that they get nothing and they get nowhere.

No one can use your brain for you. You've got to use it yourself—or make way for someone else.

Take Pleasure
in Accepting

PLAYER'S

THE *FULL VALUE* CIGARETTE

PLAYER'S NAVY CUT
REGISTERED TRADE MARK

N.C.C. -0

WITHOUT FEAR OR FAVOUR

8,000 INNOCENTS Jailed

"Upon winks and nods justices will commit the accused to prison"

RECENTLY we condemned in strong terms the facility with which dangerous criminals are from time to time given bail against the strong opposition of the representatives of the Public Prosecutor.

Such men are frequently represented by lawyers, whom they can well afford to pay out of their loot. They disappear from the country, gladly sacrificing the one or two thousand pounds security which has been given.

But there is another and far graver side of this question of bail.

In the past five years 8,000 *men and women, many of them scarcely more than boys and girls, have been detained pending trial, only to be discharged by juries, free of blame or reproach.*

Invariably these people had no one to champion their cause. They could not afford to pay for solicitors to brief barristers.

We demand that the authorities take action on the facts which we now present. That a rogue or two, however evil, should escape is not to be weighed for a moment beside this colossal injustice.

This is the position:

If the magistrates will not admit a poor and unrepresented man to bail, or if, as often happens, they fix it at an impossibly high figure, he is flung straight away into jail.

The prison taint

BEFORE the next assizes or sessions at which he can be tried, he tastes the ignominy and hardship of prison life. If he has never before been in trouble, he may easily be infected through contact with coarse and hardened offenders.

The popular belief that prisoners awaiting trial receive special treatment is for the most part a delusion. Broadly speaking, prison is prison, and it makes little or no difference whether the individual concerned is convicted or merely suspected of crime.

In the last year for which full figures are available nearly 2,000 persons in England and Wales sent for trial by magistrates were ultimately found "Not guilty" and set at liberty. Scarcely more than a third of their number had been allowed bail.

As many as 1,354 innocent persons underwent terms of imprisonment extending from two to ten weeks for no crime at all. The penalty they paid was either the punishment of poverty—barbarous, inhuman—or the result of pigheaded obstinacy, not to say callous indifference, on the part of Justices of the Peace.

Successive Home Secretaries have tried to drive into the thick heads of magistrates refusing bail the simple outline of their public duty.

In circular after circular from the Home Office it has been pointed out that there is no just cause for refusing a prisoner bail unless there is a plain likelihood that he will repeat his offence, or good reason to believe that he will abscond from justice.

In many instances, however, these remonstrances might as well have been addressed to a flock of geese.

There are scores of Benches up and down the land where a mere shake of the head from the local police superintendent is more than enough to cause the refusal of bail.

If the police are asked for an explanation of their attitude, the answer usually is that they would prefer not to give one, and upon the strength of such nods and winks a great many justices will commit the accused to prison, though he may be as innocent as a babe in its cot.

Falsely accused

WHAT we demand to know is when Parliament is going to turn its attention to this growing scandal, and end it for ever. The legal pundits tell us that in this free land of ours men and women are "presumed innocent until proved guilty."

As things are to-day, the phrase is a mockery and a falsehood.

What becomes of the presumption of "innocence" when a man, who possibly may never before have been seen in a police-court, is sent to herd with felons and perverts till it can be ascertained whether or not he is guilty of crime?

This flagrant abuse is rife from the Sussex coast to the borders of the Tweed. In a recent case, which out of consideration for the victim we forbear to mention more particularly, a highly respected deacon of a Nonconformist church was falsely accused by a girl.

At his trial the judge stopped the case, proclaiming his belief in the man's entire innocence, yet at the preliminary hearing in the police-court the magistrate had refused to release the accused upon remand, and for eight weeks he had lain in prison, tormented to the verge of insanity by a vile and groundless charge.

Disgraceful—says judge

LISTEN to Mr. Justice Swift, speaking at the Surrey Assizes not long ago, after a woman's conviction for bigamy:

"For no reason whatever this woman has been kept in custody for two months for an offence for which I shall sentence her only to one day's imprisonment—that is to say, she will be instantly discharged. It should be known that magistrates and their clerks have no right to keep people in prison like this. It is a monstrous abuse of justice."

Again, it was Mr. Justice Swift who observed: "This man has been in prison all this time not on account of any offence committed, but simply because he could not find a friend to put up £50. This scandal deserves the notice of the Legislature. It is a most improper and a most disgraceful thing."

Remember, that when a man is sent to jail upon a charge which may either be wholly false or so trivial as to merit the lightest of penalties, his business very often goes to rack and ruin.

If he is in regular employment, he nearly always loses his job. If he has a wife and family, they may suffer cruel privation. For these wrongs, even though the accused may be ultimately acquitted, there is no vestige of compensation.

What it comes to is that, as the law stands to-day, magistrates if they choose may lock up a man on the merest suspicion, practically at the bare invitation of the police, so that actually he is punished before ever he is tried, whether guilty or innocent. Civilisation stands disgraced before a system so unjust and cruel.

No redress

MAKE no mistake as to the reality of this undeserved punishment. Do not be misled by the official eyewash which talks of remanded persons being "detained" and not "imprisoned." More often than not it is the ordinary county jail which houses prisoners awaiting trial.

The remand prisoner's life begins with breakfast at 7.30 a.m., while supper at 4.30 p.m. closes the day. From then till the next morning he is left in hunger and solitude, forbidden to smoke; and in the daytime subjected to a rigorous silence rule, not allowed to speak to another prisoner, condemned to spend the whole time, save for one hour of compulsory exercise, in a lonely, silent cell.

The 8,000 who have suffered in this way during the past five years have no redress. It is intolerable. If we were not hardened to the law's gross injustices, it would be unbelievable.

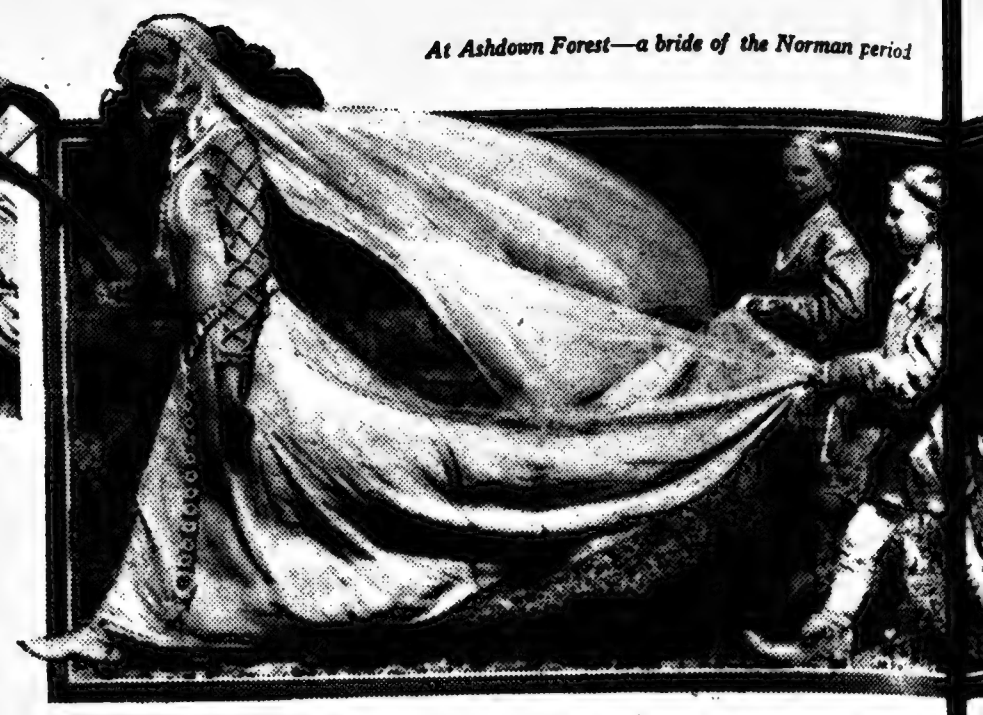
Probably even now the scandal has not been probed to its depths. In prison an accused person is most unfairly handicapped in preparing his defence, so that it is not unlikely that frequent miscarriages of justice result.

Only after the plainest proof of danger to the public interest should a poor prisoner be refused bail. Not a quarter of the persons remanded in custody each year are in the least likely to abuse their liberty pending the trial.

It is an outrage to imprison people before trial, under conditions which are worse than penal servitude.

Parliament must awake to its responsibilities and insist upon a drastic reform of the whole magisterial system.

Schoolboys become apprentices of three hundred years ago in the Hull Civic Pageant



At Ashdown Forest—a bride of the Norman period

GREAT Out-of-Doors DRAMA

BRITAIN to-day is a kingdom of pageants—and this is pageant time.

Cities, towns, villages, even hamlets, are blossoming out this summer season. Rochester, Bradford, Tewkesbury, Newcastle-on-Tyne, Cardiff, and others are, or have been, in the field with stately shows and mummeries.

On great open spaces you will see episode after episode unfolding the history of your native place, impressively acted and staged, gay with varied colour and fortified with orchestral and vocal music.

At what effort and cost we shall tell—but on the great day you admit it has been worth it.

The master-mind

A pageant is often talked about and projected as much as two years before it takes place. But for some time it will be more or less nebulous; then slowly it begins to assume concrete shape. And, about six months beforehand, the actual preparations start.

First of all, leading citizens will form a preliminary committee to canvass local opinion. Then they will definitely decide to have the pageant, and the dates will be fixed.

One of the first things, then, is to call in a Pageant Master. There are several of these whose reputations are national, or even world-wide.

A rough plan of the pageant is sketched out. Then the book of words must be produced; the episodes must be planned.

Very often a local man writes the pageant; perhaps he is a schoolmaster.

Then the music must be written—also by local talent, if possible. Very often the cathedral or church organist is the composer.

Then comes the question of money. The pageant enthusiasts go round the town appealing to civic pride and commercial enterprise.

And, after all the doubts and discouragements and the pleas that "times are hard"—behold, a guarantee fund is actually raised: of four, five or six thousand pounds very often. And now we can go ahead!

A colossal job, you will agree, when you realise that a pageant may have thousands of performers.

In the Rochester Pageant, this summer, five thousand people took part; in the coming Bradford Pageant there will be 10,000 participants.

The key to successful pageant preparations is the sub-division of the work.

First we have the Pageant Master, the benevolent tyrant who organises, arranges, plans, exhorts, pleads, thunders and smiles. Then there is the director who is in charge of the business end.

The director is not seen very much on the pageant grounds, but he is a very important person.

It is he who is in charge of the pageant offices, which have to be organised, who sees to the funds, the seating arrangements, the printing and publicity expenses, and all the manifold details of the business side of the enterprise.

Committees

Then come the committees. First, there is an executive committee, upon which the mayor usually serves as chairman. Then there are reception committees, finance committee, committees for designing costumes, for music, for publicity, and a host of other activities.

And then the episode committees are formed. For each episode in local history a committee takes charge, to test applicants for parts; to see that rehearsals are held; to assign parts; to see that costumes correctly follow the agreed designs.

Perhaps half the town is roped in, in one way or another. Usually there are applicants in plenty, once the ice is broken. It is surprising how they roll up, eager to take part, once they have heard that their friends, fellow-workers or school-fellows have come in.

One famous Pageant Master, the Hon. Frank Lascelles, relates how, when the great Canadian Pageant was organised in Quebec, soldiers had to guard the grand stand by night, to prevent it being burned down by disappointed applicants for parts!

For the speaking parts, much more care must be exercised than for the "crowd parts." When an episode committee has gone through a number of applicants, some half-dozen will be retained for the decision of the Pageant Master.

Once the selections are made, the rehearsals are held in various halls in the town; and later the whole episode is gone over on the grounds.

Then comes the great question of the costumes—costumes of various periods in history for five or six thousand performers!

Schoolgirl enthusiasts

But it is not as difficult as it sounds. Team work and ingenuity will solve the costume problem. First, the Pageant Master hands his designs to the Design Committee for reproduction.

This committee is usually composed of masters and students of the local art school. The designs are then reproduced in quantity and distributed.

Each player must find and pay for his own costume. That is the rule. If costumes cannot be made locally — and most can — an arrangement is made with a large firm of costumiers to supply them at a flat rate: say, ten shillings each. The same applies to wigs or beards.

But most costumes are made locally. Sewing parties are formed by various women's organisations.

The materials are bought wholesale and are dyed under instructions of the Pageant Master. Then they are cut and sewn according to the designs supplied by the Designs Committee.

It is not so difficult, once you have the design of your costume. The furry hearthrug will provide a splendid costume for a primitive Briton.

Cardboard and silver or gilt paper are useful for helmets, spear-heads and a variety of other adjuncts to the correct outfit for a Roman warrior.

Sandals can be made in the home, and cricket-pads covered with silver paper look surprisingly like Roman leg-armour.

Sometimes persons who are enthusiastic and well fitted for certain parts cannot afford their costumes. Then these will be provided from the funds.

A pint with Cromwell

In one industrial town, a number of unemployed lads, existing on their benefit allowance, worked very hard, making properties and otherwise assisting in preparations.

Their disappointment was very keen when they found they could not afford their costumes, and so the local authorities have come to the rescue and have bought the materials for them.

By now, you will note in the streets a new touch of colour. Druid priests, Elizabethan knights, mediæval maidens and elegant cavaliers may be seen hurrying to rehearsals, or making purchases in various shops.

You may see a tall, gaunt Cromwellian treating a stout friar to a pint of beer, after an exceptionally trying—and dry—rehearsal. The pageant is well on its way.

The pageant is on its way, it is true. But there is still much to be done. There is publicity. An experienced Pressman is put in charge of a publicity bureau.

A Press photographer assists him. Ample material must be provided for the newspapers. Posters must be designed and printed.

This is part of the Organising Director's work.

Robin Hood and Friar Tuck re-enact their quarterstaff fight at Brighton

Lady Godiva rides again through the streets of Coventry

"The Wonderful Year" they called this pageant at Hayes. Here are William Pitt, Lady Pitt, and Baby William Pitt

But by no means all of it. He has to superintend all the seating arrangements.

Stands and other accommodation must be built for thousands of spectators.

One pageant may register an attendance of 5,000 people at each show, while another may have 50,000.

Quite a number of the local unemployed are set to work building the stands, assisted by his skilled workmen.

Then there must be tents for the performers. Tents for them to change costumes; tents for refreshments and for committees.

This is the part that costs money. But the money flows back again in the form of payment for seats. This will range upwards from a shilling or 1s. 6d. for standing-room.

The pageant will last a week, with one performance a day. Besides this, admission is also charged for the full-dress rehearsals, at a cheaper rate.

Some towns have made an excellent profit on their pageants. For instance, Carlisle, the year before last, made £7,000 clear profit. Last year, Stoke-on-Trent's profit was £6,000.

But, besides this, there is the indirect advantage gained in new orders for local industries, in increased purchases at shops, and better business for hotels and restaurants.

And wherever there is a surplus the money goes to local charities or to special civic projects.

It is when the big rehearsals start that the Pageant Master has his hands full. This huge and complex activity must be welded into one harmonious whole.

The Master sits at his telephone in a special box in front of the grand stand. He is connected up with the various entrances, and to the performers' tents.

There the marshals of the episodes await his telephone orders, so that the entrances may be exactly timed.

Soused him

Hitches occur, of course. On one occasion, the defenders of a besieged castle, because of a delayed signal, did not pour down upon the attackers, the boiling oil – water, of course, with steam arising from some pans set on oil-stoves behind the parapet.

The Master advanced indignantly to the foot of the walls, calling: "What about the boiling oil?" At that moment, the telephoned signal must have sounded above, for several buckets of water descended upon the Pageant Master.

Upon another occasion, the sweepers, who fulfil a most important function after each episode in which horses appear, went on strike.

And the Queen, with her Court, had to advance with delicate steps in the next episode to preserve the purity of their silken shoes!

All these difficulties are tackled and overcome in rehearsal. One of the hardest jobs is speeding up, so that the action does not lag and intervals are not too long.

But everyone helps. The local clergy will undertake the production of an episode of which Latin chanting is a feature.

Mothers and sisters, who may be acting as well, will take part in the sewing parties. Schools provide groups of little singers and dancers.

The pageant is definitely a communal effort, in which every class or calling contributes something.

It brings with it a spirit of fellowship and mutual endeavour which destroys many stupid old antagonisms and unites citizens in a common pride in their native place and its history.

As the mayor of one industrial city said, when observing thousands of his fellow-townsmen working together in amity and good humour to make their pageant a success, "This is real religion!"

Are you going to have a pageant in your town next year?

The youngest pageanteer at Oxford

A stirring charge at Aldershot

Manikins are one of life's extra rewards—a real treat—a comforting relaxation after a busy morning or at the end of a tiring day.

Sit back and light up a Manikin after the midday or evening meal, you'll find you have been cheating yourself out of a lot of pleasure in the past.

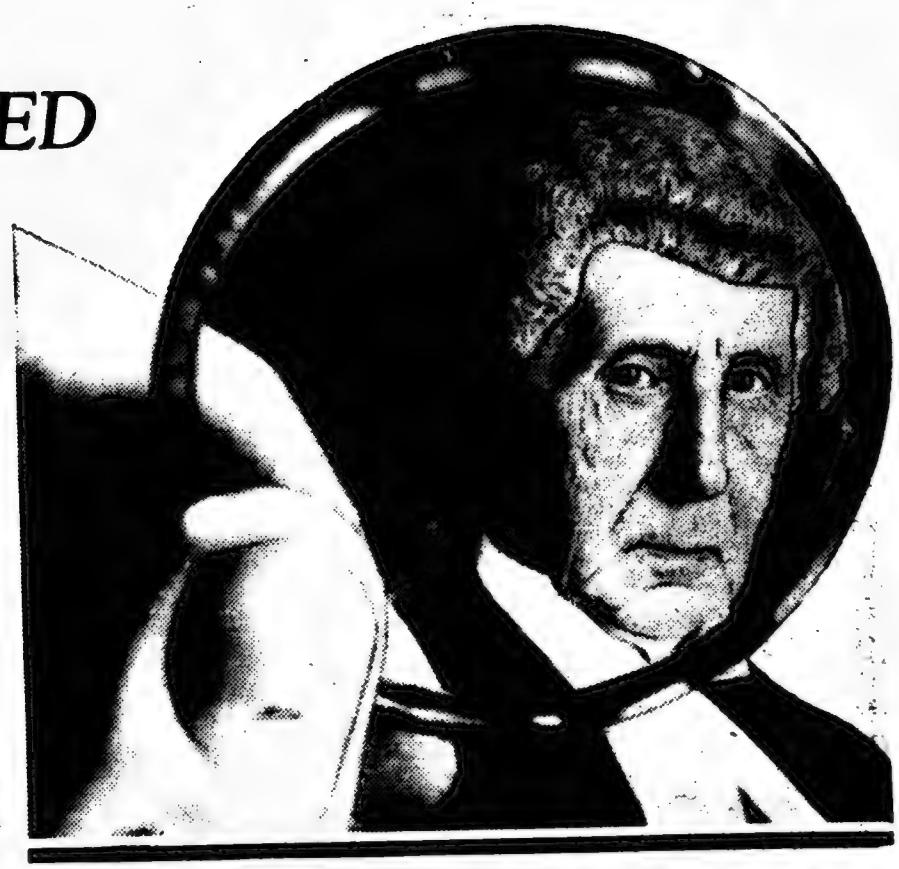
They leave you fresh—that's why I like them. Mouth free, eyes bright, head as clear as a bell—twice the man I used to be before I ran across Manikins.

MANIKIN
·CIGARS·
MILD HAVANA FLAVOUR
5 FOR 10D.
All Tobacconists Sell Manikins

WONDERFUL PRAM VALUE

Coach-built Pram with concealed Cradle Springs, Ball Bearings, Ribbed Cushion Tyres, Detachable Hood, Mudguards, Storm Apron, complete & Carriage Paid 60/-
TERMS: 5/- now, & 11 monthly payments of 5/- if satisfied. Fullest Approval. Catalogue of Prams and Baby Cars, Post Free. Keenest Prices, Easy Terms
J. G. GRAVES LTD. SHEFFIELD

MONOCLED MAJOR'S Big Bluff



"He used a monocle because it has a certain hypnotic value"—but he could not hypnotise Sir Henry Dickens, the Common Serjeant at the Old Bailey

UNNOTICED by the Press, a sentence of eighteen months has just been passed upon a man described as Anatole Weisner, at the Old Bailey, London.

Pleading guilty to charges of obtaining a Chrysler car by false pretences and passing worthless cheques, he avoided reference to an endless list of other exploits.

JOHN BULL knew of Weisner's true character, and issued a special warning against him over eighteen months ago.

He has victimised people in London, Manchester, Newcastle, Redditch, and countless other places, and the story of his amazing career is full of colour.

He used a monocle because he realised that the eye-glass has a certain hypnotic value with those who are not accustomed to its glassy stare. He aped the aristocrat so well that he was able to bluff hard-headed people.

One of his last coups was staged at a famous London hotel, where he engaged a room, saying that he had just crossed the Atlantic on a short business trip.

Registering as Major R. Warner, he soon became popular in the hotel as an amusing raconteur.

Breezy tale-teller

Yet, with all his love of a good after-dinner story, he did not disguise the fact that he was a hard-headed business man, with vast interests in Canada and the United States.

He was clearly accustomed to living on a lavish scale, and the management was not in the least perturbed about his rapidly mounting bill.

Then, one morning, he drove away from the hotel in his handsome car and was never seen again.

He was heard of, however, from more than one quarter, for he had not been gone long before complaints began to pour in from various people who had been badly duped through lending a too-willing ear to the monocled major's breezy stories.

These included casual acquaintances who had been induced to cash cheques, and tailors, outfitters, wine-merchants and various other tradespeople.

This alone stamped "Major R. Warner" as a man to be avoided, but it represented the spare-time occupation of a very acute criminal.

The major's real name is Eugene Anatole. He is the son of highly respectable Austrian parents who happened to be staying in Odessa at the time of his birth.

Brought to England at an early age, he was educated at Oxford, but his parents disowned him long ago because of his criminal tendencies.

He has passed variously as "Herbert Weesner" and "Robert Weisner," and though he has varied his Christian names at will, he showed a weakness for assuming the rank of "Major."

His claim to such rank was spurious, for although he once served in the British Army as a lieutenant, he was called upon to resign owing to his reckless financial methods.

Some time ago he established himself in London as an authority on freight, import and export, and formed a firm of cargo shippers and agents.

Another move on

With offices in Fenchurch Court and an impressive staff, he set out to obtain business with firms trading extensively with distant countries.

It was not long, however, before complaints began to accumulate about the business methods of the City company, chiefly because the major, as managing director, was more intent upon pocketing heavy fees and deposits than attending to his clients.

Whenever firms became restive, he would put them off with plausible excuses; but while this answered for a time, it could not go on for ever.

The monocled major became so involved financially that he had to run for it, leaving thousands of pounds in debts.

Had any of his victims in the Fenchurch Court agency made enquiries before entrusting him with their cash, they would have found that he had previously acted as manager for a big London firm of cargo-shippers.

The end of that came when he helped himself to his employers' funds, escaping prosecution by a miracle.

His supreme cunning is manifest from the fact that he enjoyed a position of trust with this firm for three years before his frauds were discovered.

For a time he lived by his wits, passing a number of worthless cheques. Then a creditor made him bankrupt. Nothing daunted, the major posed as a foreign currency expert, and duped a number of speculative folk whom he induced to believe in some specious plan for defeating the exchange currency market.

They all lost, but the major did exceedingly well out of his fantastic "transactions."

Quite recently, too, he went to America as the accredited representative of a man whose confidence he had won, and who had entrusted him with money to settle certain affairs and deal with investments and property.

The major certainly landed in the United States, but, having got there, he failed to fulfil his part of the bargain, and misappropriated all the money—a matter of several hundred pounds.

Then he fell into the hands of the New York police and was sent to jail for obtaining money by fraud.

He is a crook of amazing versatility.

A little while back, while staying at a boarding-house in Marylebone, run by a widow, he impressed his hostess so much with his stories of widespread business "interests" that she handed over her savings for him to find a "safe and suitable investment."

Of course, he disappeared with the cash and left his rent unpaid.

One of his victims in a series of frauds while he was staying in Marylebone was a jeweller who believed his story that he was about to marry a lady very well known in the locality.

He took away two expensive rings "on approval," and never returned.

Varsity chums

When the hue-and-cry became too hot in London, Major Warner fled to the North of England, and several complaints were lodged about him there by people who had been duped.

One of his favourite poses was that of an author, and he never hesitated to borrow some known literary name to lend weight to his stories.

He would seek out wealthy people in provincial towns, and pretending to have met their son at Oxford, would tell a plausible tale of a lost wallet in order to raise a "temporary loan" or to facilitate the passing of one of his waste-paper cheques.

Weisner fully merits his present sentence, and as he is an alien many of his victims imagine that he will eventually be deported, when his term in jail is ended.

Unfortunately, that is not possible. Russia will not have him because he will not take the Soviet oath. So Weisner is a man without a country, and Britain cannot get rid of him.

Swimming Taught in
42 LESSONS

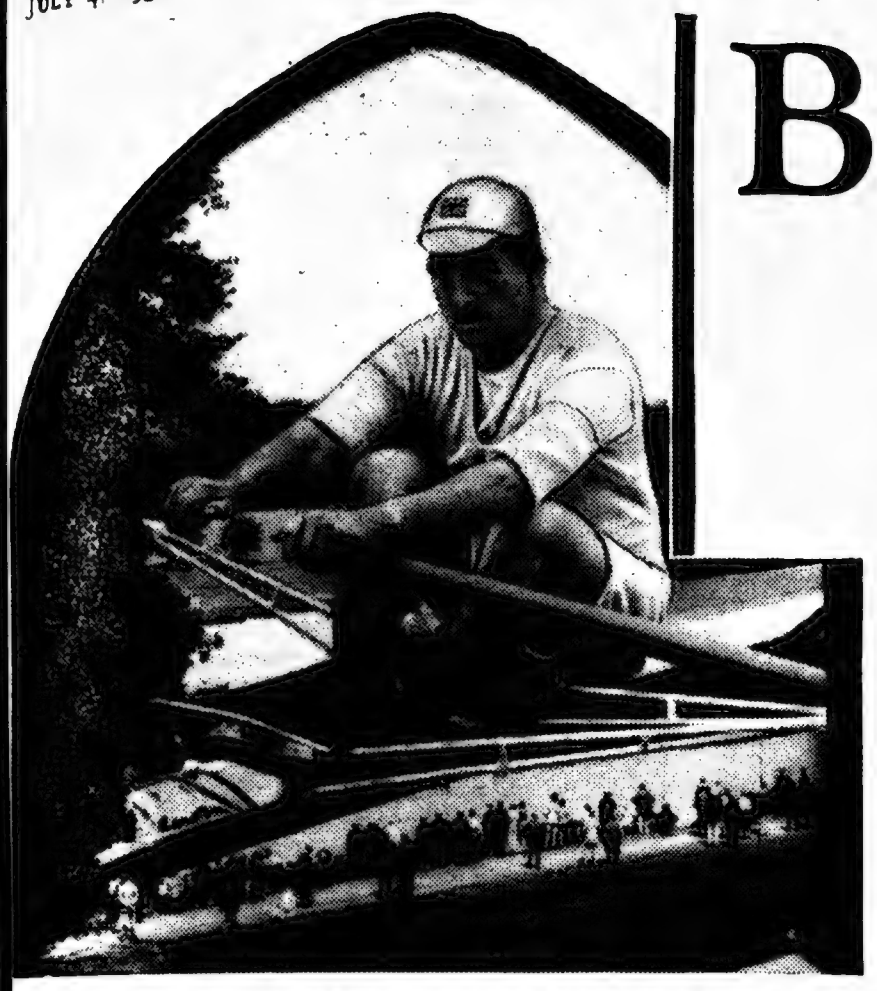
"Avoid the risk of bathing accidents," we are told. Think of the fate of the seaside bathing beauty, who, while only in her forty-second lesson, accidentally learned to swim!

This particular girl was getting on swimmingly in JOHN BULL'S Summer Holiday Annual, which has just reached the bookstalls.

You'll find her in an ocean of jokes with waves of laughter from the first page to the last.

One of the funiest stories is entitled "Entertainment Royal," by John K. Newnham, and that exactly describes this sixpenny-worth of fun.

BLACK BLOT on SPORT



Lovely Henley—"Harry Blackstaffe, master of craft and Diamond Sculls winner, might have been outlawed" under the stupid rule

HENLEY Royal Regatta, this week's great event, a lovely pageant in which youth, beauty and fashion go down to the old Thames, is also the greatest amateur rowing event in the world.

Each year Henley attracts more people of all classes. For there is no more beautiful stretch of river in the world, and the game itself is clean and manly.

Yet over this lovely setting hangs a shadow of which few of the countless members of a sport-loving public are aware. It is a shadow of unbelievable snobbery.

If Thackeray were alive to-day and writing a new "Book of Snobs" he would assuredly devote a chapter to the Henley Royal Regatta.

"Menial" nonsense

The definition of the word "amateur" has led to innumerable disputes in sporting circles, but it can never have been so grotesquely defined as by the Amateur Rowing Association, under whose rules the yearly river gathering at Henley is held.

"No person shall be considered an amateur oarsman, sculler or coxwain," it decrees, "who is or has been by trade or employment for wages a mechanic, artisan or labourer, or engaged in any menial duty."

One can well imagine the type of people who evolved this rule in a bygone era; but will it be believed that the same unutterably snobbish rule exists to-day, definitely barring every working man from participating in the Henley Royal Regatta?

Obviously no such absurd definition can make a man a professional or amateur, and British rowing can never be satisfactorily represented while a rule which might easily ban some of our best oarsmen remains in force.

This point was very strongly raised immediately after the war by Brigadier-General Kentish, of the British Olympic Council.

As a keen lover of fair play, he rightly held that social status should not be a deciding factor in sporting events.

He suggested, for instance, that members of the National Amateur Rowing Association, which exercises no "caste" ban, should compete freely with members of the Amateur Rowing Association in a yearly event, and that the winning sculler or crew should be selected to represent England in international contests.

The whole question was respectfully brought to the notice of His Majesty the King, the Prince of Wales and the Duke of York, who expressed surprise that such a state of affairs could exist in British sport.

Yet, as we say, the snobbish old rule still stands, though it is significant that for many years no member of the Royal Family took any official part in distributing prizes at the Henley Royal Regatta.

But there are other aspects of this scandal which call for comment.

Although the rule banning working men can be enforced rigidly enough when it is found convenient, there have been occasions when the Amateur Rowing Association has closed its eyes.

In the very first regatta held at Henley after the war, events were thrown open to Service representatives from every country on the Allied side.

Our Dominions sent oarsmen to compete on the classic home course, and their crews included more than one working man. They were admitted without demur.

But an entry of British working men—all of whom had served through the war—was turned down under the rule we have quoted.

On at least one occasion, too, the Amateur Rowing Association winked at its own rule when an Olympic Sculling Championship was involved.

It did not object to Great Britain being represented by Harry Blackstaffe, though he was then a salesman in the famous Smithfield Market.

If the rule had been rigidly enforced, one of our finest oarsmen might have been "outlawed," for Harry Blackstaffe was a master of craft, having won the Diamond Sculls and the Wingfield Sculls on several occasions.

Many well-known rowing men—men with universal reputations—are loud in denouncing the ancient rule as opposed to all ideals of sportsmanship.

They know that such snobbery can only lower rather than raise the standard of British rowing in the long run.

Among these we may mention that fine oarsman the Rev. P. S. G. Propert, Prebendary of St. Paul's Cathedral. With the Rev. Sidney Swann, he beat the renowned Steve Fairbairn and H. Hutchinson—the latter one of the greatest 'Varsity oarsmen who ever lived—in the Cambridge University Pairs.

Not brothers there!

So his love of sport cannot be disputed and his views are to be respected.

Mr. Propert was so disgusted with the attitude of the Amateur Rowing Association to those who worked for their livelihood that he did not hesitate to speak his mind in public.

When he was ordained and began his clerical career at a church near Putney, he promptly resigned his connection with the Amateur Rowing Association, stating that he had no alternative.

"How," he asked, "could I call my congregation dearly beloved '*brethren*' on a Sunday when, by this rule, I am debarred from rowing with them on a Saturday afternoon?"

The question strikes home!

Another great oarsman who has taken a determined stand against the injustice that the rule implies is Lord Iveagh, who, as the Hon. Rupert Guinness, was a Diamond Sculls winner of the past.

He showed his feeling by becoming president of the National Amateur Rowing Association, which, as we have said, is concerned only with raising the standard of British rowing irrespective of the social status of its members.

Make a clean sweep!

Why cannot this snobbery be swept away?

We should like to think that this year's Royal Regatta will be the last to be held under the old Amateur Rowing Association rules.

After all, the race is the thing, and as the greatest world amateur rowing event of the year, the Henley Royal Regatta ought to be a truly representative gathering at which can be seen the best oarsmen the country can produce.

HER £1,000 HEADACHE!

MRS. L. M TRUSCOTT, of 25, Beachcroft Road, Plymouth, was in a flutter of excitement when a JOHN BULL man called on her the other day.

Not long before she had received our letter informing her that she was the winner of Crossword Competition No. 118, and that the first prize of £1,000 would soon be in her hands.

And when the JOHN BULL man said, "Tell us," this is what she said:

"My husband and I work together on your puzzles, and I think that the JOHN BULL competition is a real test of skill—and a delightful piece of entertainment as well."

"And now, plans for the future. Have you——?"

"I've none." Mrs. Truscott laughed. "But I've had a headache ever since I opened the letter from JOHN BULL. Yet I don't think I'll allow my success to turn my head; at any rate, it hasn't prevented me from washing blankets to-day!"

DECCA RECORDS

10" DECCA RECORDS NOW 1/6

British & Best

Never before has a record of the highest quality been sold at such a price. Try the following Decca Records. You will be amazed at the value!

CARL BRISSON
(Vocal, with Orchestral Accompaniment)
F2251 1/6 — REACHING FOR THE MOON (from the Film) / WHEN YOUR HAIR HAS TURNED TO SILVER

Hastings Municipal Orchestra
Conducted by Julius Harrison
(Recorded at the White Rock Pavilion, Hastings)
F2307 1/6 — HUNGARIAN DANCE No. 1 in G Minor / HUNGARIAN DANCE No. 2 in D Minor

Decca 12-inch Records 2/6

Henry Hall and His Gleneagles Hotel Band
(Recorded at the Midland Hotel, Manchester)
K581 2/6 — A MUSICAL-COMEDY SWITCH

Write for Complete Catalogue and latest supplements to "Decca" (Dept. 313), 1-3 Brixton Rd., London, S.W.9

royds

DOCTORS ADVISE ... ORANGE JUICE

Golden Shred . . . is orange juice and sugar

Thats why—your child's Bread needs

'Golden Shred'

ROBERTSON—*only maker*

The Ship Beautiful

In the pleasures of a cruising holiday the ship and her manner of entertaining her guests play leading parts. This is nowhere so abundantly apparent as in the *Viceroy of India*.

Of 20,000 tons, pleasing and efficient in every detail, she has been called "the most beautiful ship in the world." In service, table and appointments; in her resources for passengers' comfort or diversion she has no superior.

To make a summer cruise in "the Viceroy" is an experience always to be happily remembered.

13-Days: July 18, the Fjords, Shetlands, etc.
Aug 22 and Sept. 5, Western Mediterranean.
Aug. 1, a three weeks' cruise to the Baltic.

Come Cruising in "the Viceroy." Let us send you her picture programme.

P&O CRUISES

(F. H. Grosvenor, Manager), 14, Cockspur St., S.W.1.
P & O, 130, Leadenhall Street, E.C.3
P & O, Australia House, Strand, W.C.2

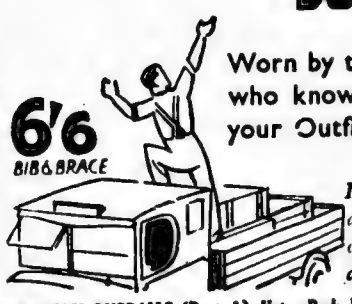
P & O Tourist Class: Australia from £70 return
P & O Sea Tours: Marseilles, etc., 14 days from £16

L.A.

'HI-JOE!'

That's the worst of that lad, he will keep showing off his Bolenium Overalls just because

BOLENIUMS NEVER LET YOU DOWN



6'6 BIB & BRACE

Worn by the man who knows. Ask your Outfitter.

If you have any difficulty write direct to:—

BOLENIUM OVERALLS (Dept. 1), Upton Park, London, E.13

A 15/- FREE GIFT COUPON

WRITE FOR FREE LISTS

HERE is a chance to save shopkeepers' profits. Hundreds of Cycles of all kinds, many fitted with Sturmey-Archer 3-speed gear and Dunlop tyres. Approval willingly, carriage paid. As an advertisement a

15/- Free Gift Coupon

will be given to all who Write for my FREE CATALOGUE.

FROM £3 15s CASH OR TERMS

Chas. H. Roberts CYCLE WAREHOUSE, NO 24, COVENTRY

The tithe belongs to the age of the ox-drawn plough. Why does it linger on with the modern tractor?

THE Terrible TENTH

WHEN sane and substantial citizens declare—as they are doing to-day—that they will go to prison rather than pay a debt which the law demands of them, it is evident that they are suffering from a rankling sense of injustice.

The pivot of this new "passive resistance" movement, which every day collects weight and volume, is the tax levied upon much of the land of England for the support of the clergy of the Established Church.

This special tax is known as "tithe" on account of its supposed relation to the Biblical injunction that a "tenth" of a man's possessions ought to be dedicated to sacred uses.

Until about a century ago, country landholders did in fact hand over in kind to the local parson a tenth portion of the produce of their soil.

In most parishes there was a "tithe barn," specially erected for the reception of corn, or other agricultural products, conveyed as tribute to the Church.

In districts yielding little in the shape of farm-produce, tithe was sometimes charged upon minerals, or, in coast areas, upon marketable fish.

Tithe was originally sanctioned by law at a remote period of history when there was one Church only in the land. It was the means devised by our pious ancestors for subsidising the only form of religion they knew.

Not his religion

In 1836 the old payments in kind were abolished, a fixed money tribute being substituted; but still it was to the Church of England alone, and to no other religious body, that landholders were by law compelled to contribute.

This is the position to-day, and by thousands of tithepayers it is bitterly resented.

The owner of a plot of land may be a Baptist or a Wesleyan, helping to support his own chapel, yet at the same time he is compelled by law to pay tithe upon his land, to furnish the stipends of clergymen preaching doctrines at sharp variance with his own cherished beliefs.

Worse still, the tithe may not go to the clergy at all, but to lay individuals, who in one way or another have stepped into the clergy's shoes.

For example, the old monasteries, broken up by Henry VIII, had the right to levy tithe upon adjacent landowners, and when this eminently pious Sovereign proceeded to distribute their estates among his favourites, they in their turn continued to collect the tithe from their less fortunate neighbours.

Consequently, the excuse that the tithe is a sacred tribute to the service of the Almighty has by this time worn threadbare. At the present day it is very often collected by lay persons who profess no allegiance to the Church of England.

There are tithes going from English parishes, not to the local clergy, but to Jews, Roman Catholics, and others, having no vestige of attachment to the English Church.

Latterly, a new grievance has sprung up, and in more than three thousand English parishes there is an active revolt against the tithe.

The money payments, regarded as the equivalent of the old tribute in kind, have been varied from time to time by Act of Parliament, the last revision having been effected in 1925, *on the basis of agricultural prices ruling at that time.*

Thrash it out!

The injustice of this position will at once be seen. Wheat, which was 52s. per quarter in February, 1925, dropped to 22s. per quarter in February, 1931; barley, oats, and other cereals suffered a similar slump; so that an arrangement, which six years ago may have been reasonable, is to-day a crushing burden upon land cultivators.

The Ministry of Agriculture, in whose province the question lies, is calling a conference, representative of those who receive and those who pay tithes; but, meanwhile, all over the country aggrieved tithe-payers are refusing payments.

In many cases they have suffered the distraint of their goods under the order of the county court, and have avoided ruin by rather cleverly buying in each other's goods, by friendly arrangement, at the ensuing auction-sales.

It is fair to say that many right-thinking members of the Church of England are disgusted with the whole position, and would welcome the intervention of Parliament to terminate a condition of affairs which they view with genuine regret.

There are many clergymen even who would like to see an end of the whole system which makes them dependent for their livelihoods upon the oppressive and unjust taxation of their parishioners.

Recent events, naturally, have created a very bad feeling in the villages.

People who have been sold up because of their inability to pay an excessive tithe are not likely often to be seen in the parish church.

The tithe is collected by Queen Anne's Bounty Board, a curious official body, with offices in Dean's Yard, London, S.W.

The collectors show no mercy. Unless payment is promptly made, recourse is had to the county court.

In Canvey Island, not long ago, bailiffs in search of tithe battered at the locked doors of a seventy-year-old cottager, and the committee of Queen Anne's Bounty, acting on behalf of the Christian Church of England, refused to call them off until £6 had been paid.

Abandoned land

In many instances tithe has doubled since the original purchase of land. At the same time agricultural wages have steadily advanced.

Coupled with falling prices, this enhanced burden upon the small cultivator has meant that, in many instances, he can no longer meet the tithe demand and farm his land at a profit.

In consequence, there are scores of derelict holdings throughout the shires, while tithes have reached the enormous annual total of £3,300,000.

Town-dwellers, where not directly liable for tithe payments, are indirectly taxed, since most urban sites originally yielded tithes, which have been commuted for cash payments.

This adds to the cost of land, and helps to augment rents.

Moreover, there are many freeholders in the towns who are paying annual tithes either to Queen Anne's Bounty, or somebody else.

There is one consolation, however, for the harassed tithepayer. By the operation of a sinking fund, set up under the Tithe Act, 1925, all tithes will be abolished eighty years from now.

In view of this good time coming, existing tithepayers are compelled to pay 4½ per cent. more each year, for which contribution posterity will no doubt be duly grateful!

£1,100

Awarded in "John Bull's" Crossword Competition No. 119

In the above contest, correct solutions were received from the following three competitors, who share the £1,000 offered. To each of them, subject to the conditions of the Competition, a cheque for £333 6s. 8d. will be despatched:

Mrs. B. Healey, School Road, Rassau, Beaufort, Mon.

Mrs. L. Reepe, 69, Albert Road, Mitcham, Surrey.

Mrs. E. Wood, Eastrigg, Durisdeer, Dumfries.

Solutions containing one error were received from 41 competitors, who share the Second Prize of £100, each receiving £2 8s. 10d.

A list of these prizewinners may be seen at this office.

Washing-up no longer GREASY

...For ½d per week

Freedom at last from greasy dish-washing! Now you can escape all the unpleasantness of washing up with soda—sore, red hands, slimy dishcloths and greasy water.

Simply stir a heaped teaspoonful of Carbosil into a bowl of hot water, then plunge the things to be washed right under the surface. Every trace of grease quickly vanishes with only the slightest effort. You cannot feel it on the hands or tea-towel, nor can you see greasy streaks on the dishes when they come out for wiping.

A twopenny packet of Carbosil will give you greaseless washing-up for a whole month, and leave sufficient to do the aluminium things as well. Carbosil is recommended by aluminium manufacturers.

2D per pkt

CARBOSIL

dissolves grease

Use Carbosil also for washing greasy cloths

JOSEPH CROSFIELD & SONS LTD., WARRINGTON

combine to give you this

SUSTAINING BREAKFAST

FROM vast fields of wheat, ripened under glorious Australian sun, the richest of the harvest is chosen to make Shredded Wheat.

Milk is at its very best just now, when sleek cows are feeding on sweet new grasses from the famous pastures of Britain's dairy country.

Shredded Wheat is nothing more nor less than wheat—**whole** wheat, but steam cooked and specially shredded and baked to make it completely digestible. That is the reason for the honest, homely flavour of which you never tire. That is why Shredded Wheat is 100% food and all nourishment.

Pour milk on your Shredded Wheat and you have a breakfast truly fit for sturdy Britons. A breakfast that appeals to the natural desire for plain and simple food, and that satisfies the need for a nourishing, easily assimilated meal, especially at the start of the day. Make Shredded Wheat with milk your guiding rule and reap the healthful benefits.

The morning meal for all-day energy

SHREDDED WHEAT

WITH MILK OR FRUIT

BRITONS MAKE IT—IT MAKES BRITONS

Made by the Shredded Wheat Co., Ltd., Welwyn Garden City, Hertfordshire.

A GUARANTEED

Ingersoll

5/-

With Radiolite Dial 7/6

The famous Ingersoll Crown

Everybody should possess a thoroughly reliable watch. Every Ingersoll Watch is backed by 25 Years' reputation for accurate time-keeping, as well as by the famous Ingersoll Guarantee.

The Ingersoll Crown at 5/- is a fine-looking Watch and is still the most remarkable value in the world.

Sold by Ingersoll Accredited Agents.
Ingersoll Ltd., Kingsway, London, W.C.2.

Brighten your smile

Beech-Nut

Chewing Sweets

2.8.31.

SELFRIDGE'S

CHROMIUM PLATED CYCLE

Every component part of this 1931 Model is British made and is therefore of thoroughly reliable quality. It is excellently finished in Black Enamel and all bright parts are finished CHROMIUM PLATE.

COMPARE THIS SPECIFICATION

DUNLOP ROADSTER TYRES | CHAIN British Best Roller ½ in. × ¼ in. Pitch

LYCETT'S 3 Coiled Spring Saddle | 2 ROLLER LEVER BRAKES

Pump, Tool-bag, Tools, Oiler and Reflector included free.

Carr. Paid

6/- NOW

And 14 Monthly payments of 6/- completes purchase.

CASH PRICE **£3.17.6**

Women's Model **£4.5.0**

Deposit 6/6 and 14 Monthly payments of 6/6.

Send for Illustrated List to Department J.B.

SELFRIDGE & CO. Ltd. OXFORD ST., LONDON.

SANCTUARY

THIS REAL LIFE STORY

TELLS how, as a looker-on, the old Rector saw most of the quiet human drama enacted in his little, country parish. Then how he was drawn into it himself and faced with a puzzling dilemma.

by BETTY TRASK,

Author of "Far and Near" and "Cotton Glove Country"

"So you think I have had a peaceful life, eh?" said the old Rector, his eyes twinkling at me over his spectacles. "The quiet old padre of a dead-alive, country village. Never married. No trouble with women's whims. Everyone fond of me, you're good enough to say; all my parishioners concerned for my welfare?

"Well, it may interest you to know that once a woman's whim nearly cost me my well-being altogether. In a dead alive village, too, that was pretty lively just then with excitement over a robbery."

The old Rector stopped. The twinkle went out of his eyes. "It might have turned out to be a very unpleasant business for me," he said, and then he told me this story.

* * *

The Reverend Alan Day was rector of a small, very pretty village at the foot of the Wiltshire Downs.

It was the typical English agricultural haven, with charming cottages trailing their even more charming gardens round a fine old church and up to the Hall, the home of a certain Colonel Farraday.

The Rector loved every man, woman and child in that village, and he had the greatest respect and affection for the Squire, Colonel Farraday, who had been a bachelor like himself until four years previously, when he had married a young and lovely girl.

Colonel Farraday idolised his young wife: nothing was good enough for her. He loaded her with wonderful presents and on the birth of his son, two years before, he had returned from London with a magnificent string of pearls.

They were the happiest couple, and their house, as houses always are where happiness reigns, seemed full of smiles.

"None of your modern stuff and nonsense here," reflected the Rector, going up the wide steps on his way to dine there. "No shocks and stampedings. No servant problem. I've never seen happier maids anywhere.

"Ah! Rose! How are you this evening?" he added aloud to a very pretty parlourmaid who opened the door to him, dimpling with pleasure.

"All the better for seeing you, sir," said Rose, softly. She was an especial pet of the Rector's, who had christened and confirmed her, and hoped one day to marry her to young Frank Stone, Colonel Farraday's gamekeeper.

Yes, this was indeed a happy house, reflected the Rector again, going into the drawing-room to be welcomed by the Colonel and his laughing young wife, who ran into the room rather late, flushed and gay from a good-night game with her little son upstairs.

At dinner the Rector glanced with approval at the parlourmaid, Rose, solicitously arranging a cushion in Mrs. Farraday's chair, settling it comfortably behind her mistress's slim young shoulders. The girl was a credit to his bringing-up, the Rector reflected.

Dinner was going on, friendly and enjoyable as usual, when suddenly Mrs. Farraday put her hand to her neck, gave a little cry and started out of her chair.

"Peter! My pearls! Oh, where are they?"

"Here! Steady on, my dear," exclaimed the Colonel, jumping up too, as his wife tipped her chair back till it fell on to the floor, threw the cushion off it, and went down on her hands and knees to hunt feverishly.

The Rector, the Colonel, Rose, all joined her. But not one of them could see a sign of the pearls.

Colonel Farraday began to look serious, and a hunt was organised all over the house. But with no result.

"Now, my dear," said the Colonel gravely, "can you tell us what you remember about putting them on this evening? You're quite sure you were wearing the pearls?"

Young Mrs. Farraday looked flushed and unhappy.

"That's just it, Peter. Now I come to think of it I cannot be certain. I took them off, I know, when I went up to dress. They were lying on my dressing-table when I went to have a bath.

"While I was in the bathroom I heard baby crying, so instead of going back to my room I ran along to the nursery. I stayed there playing with baby until a few minutes before dinner.

"I was so late then that I pitched into my things anyhow. I simply cannot remember whether I put on my pearls or not. I only know that suddenly at dinner I found I had not got them on. And now they've vanished."

"They have indeed," said the Colonel, grimly.

* * *

By this time the house had been hunted pretty well from attic to cellar, and all the servants were still busy about it. The Rector and Colonel Farraday together went up and examined Mrs. Farraday's dressing-table.

The house was a long, rambling, two-storeyed mansion.

Mrs. Farraday's bedroom was at one end of it. The dressing-table stood

(*Continued on page 28*)

"Suddenly Mrs. Farraday put her hand to her neck, gave a little cry. . . . 'Peter! My pearls! Oh, where are they?'"

Home-made Lemonade cannot be as good as 'KIA-ORA'

Lemons deteriorate with keeping. Most lemons are kept boxed for months before reaching you. Meanwhile the citric acid steadily decreases, together with a notable proportion of their flavour and vitamins. And these are the lemons you use for home-made lemonade.

Compare lemonade, made from such lemons, with 'Kia-Ora,' made from fresh fruit, gathered from our own trees in the sunny groves of Messina; crushed on the spot at the moment of tree-ripeness . . . fresh Lemonade made from perfect fruit, saturated with sunshine when its vitamin content is at the highest.

PRICES REDUCED

Bottle *(Squash)* } 1/11
Decanter *(Crush)* }
Full-half size 1/-

KIA-ORA

LEMON OR ORANGE

SQUASH & CRUSH

England's Pride...

that schoolgirl complexion

Mme. Jacobson tells how to keep it

"Palmolive leaves the skin delightfully smooth. It is refreshing, pure, safe. Your skin needs its gentle lather for true cleanliness, twice daily."

Bertha Jacobson

MADAME BERTHA JACOBSON, the noted Beauty Specialist. For 24 years Madame Bertha Jacobson has conducted Mayfair's Beauty Salon.

OF MAISON DE BEAUTE POMPADOUR, LTD., 11/12, DOVER STREET, MAYFAIR, LONDON, W.1.

The captivating freshness of the Englishwoman's complexion is the envy of the world. For here was born "that schoolgirl complexion"

ENGLISHWOMEN have taught the world the secret of lovely naturalness, the simple charm of beauty which is recognized as "that schoolgirl complexion." And beauty experts all over the world believe that one facial soap does much to guard that youthful beauty. They advise Palmolive.

What Madame Jacobson advises is an ever-so-easy home treatment. Make a lather of Palmolive Soap and warm water. With your finger-tips massage it into the skin, working the impurities out of the pores, rinse off with warm water, then with cold.

Palmolive is a pure vegetable oil soap—made from the famous natural olive and palm oils. Its colour is the natural colour of these two oils. Its mild soothing lather beautifies and preserves the skin by protecting its natural delicacy. Be sure the soap you use does not irritate — the naturalness of Palmolive is your safeguard against irritation.

4½d PER TABLET

Keep that Schoolgirl Complexion

ESTABLISHED OVER 50 YEARS

Cuticura Soap

Protects Your Skin!

Cuticura Soap not only cleanses the skin, but it is antiseptic and healing as well. It has medicinal properties which are most beneficial to the skin—its fragrance is delightful. Try it today, and note its invigoration!

Soap 1s. Ointment 1s. 3d. and 2s. 6d. Talcum 1s. 3d. Shaving Stick 1s. 3d. Sold at all chemists. British Depot: F. Newbery Sons, Ltd., 31, Banner St., London, E.C.1. Cuticura Shaving Cream 1s. 6d. a tube.

SEVEN GIFTS at Bedtime

Use the coupon, and every night at bedtime next week accept our gift of a delightful mouth-toilet before you sleep. The grateful, clean-tasting foam of

Euthymol TOOTH PASTE

is able to kill dental decay germs in 30 seconds

And it is FREE for a whole week

It penetrates every crevice of the teeth. Its delicate fragrance lingers in the mouth, killing all hot, unpleasing tastes; and in the morning you will wake delighted with the refreshment of a perfectly cleansed, wholesome mouth, pleasant to yourself and others.

COUPON. Please send me a free trial tube of Euthymol Tooth Paste.

Name .....

Address .....

To Euthymol, Dept. 67. BB, 50 Beak Street London, W.1

BETTER VALUE THAN EVER

Splendidly Tailored

BLUE SERGE SUIT

FOR 2/6 DOWN

We have created a reputation with these fine Suits. They are perfectly tailored, well cut, Ready-to-wear, bespoke Suits, trimmed and made in our own workrooms. Suits that are built with character, and guaranteed to give every satisfaction. In Blue Indigo Serge, guaranteed fast dye. Price 55/-. Send us your breast measure and height. Also send 2/6 and 6d. for postage, then pay 4/- fortnightly after you have had the suit a fortnight. We will send you a suit that will fit you perfectly. If you are not satisfied we will refund your deposit.

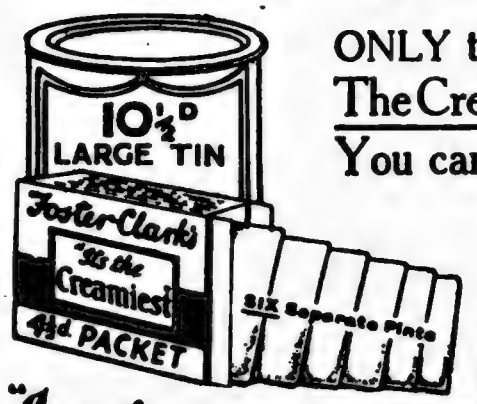
Write for illustrated free catalogue or call and select goods at our showrooms. Open 8.30 a.m. to 7 p.m. Thursdays 8.30 a.m. to 1 p.m.

PRICE 55/-

John Stanford Dept. J.B.2

1, 3 & 5, BATH STREET, CITY RD., LONDON, E.C.1

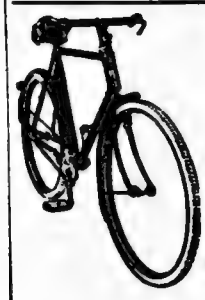
Supreme Quality!



ONLY the finest ingredients are good enough for The Cream of all Custards, and **it's so economical.** You cannot buy better. A trial will convince you.

"Its the Creamiest"

Foster Clark's Cream Custard



Yours for 10/- monthly

CASH PRICE £4.19.6

The Better Bike—yet it costs no more! Send for Free Catalogue "T" giving full range of models and prices.

ROYAL ENFIELD

The ENFIELD CYCLE Co. Ltd. REDDITCH

Make your own Cigarette & see what you save. ALWAYS USE A.G. CIGARETTE PAPER BEST & PUREST

WONDERFUL FREE GIFT to John Bull readers

A new aid to lovely complexions

A new scientific device, the "Magician" Beauty Roller, greatly improves the skin, and "beauty rolling" has been proved by thousands of ladies to be a real scientific method of regaining and retaining a perfect complexion.

The usual price of the roller is 3s. 6d., but the Oatine Co. will send one free to every reader of "J.B." All you have to do is to fill in the coupon below and send it with one of the green card-boxes in which every 1s. 6d. jar of Oatine Cream is packed. That's easy: Oatine is sold by all Chemists and Stores. It is to advertise this perfect cream and new beauty method that they make this wonderful offer. More—if at the end of seven days there is no improvement they will return you a postal order for 1s. 6d., plus postage, without question if you send back the roller and the remains of the cream.

A& now—fill in the coupon.

FREE COUPON

To THE OATINE CO., 285, Oatine Buildings, Borough, S.E.1.

Please send me the free gift of a 3/6 "MAGICIAN" Beauty Roller. I enclose the green cardboard box in which the jar of Oatine Cream was packed and also 4d. in stamps to cover postage and packing on the "MAGICIAN" Beauty Roller.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

.....

USE BLOCK LETTERS

"SANCTUARY" —*Continued from page 24*

close against a wide-opened window which would be easy enough to gain from the ground.

Could anyone have climbed in and stolen the pearls while she was in the bathroom or the nursery?

The Rector went home, very thoughtful and uneasy that night. He waited till the following night and then telephoned to Colonel Farraday. The Colonel answered him gruffly, and was evidently extremely upset.

"No, thanks very much, Rector. I'm afraid there's no sign of the pearls yet. Neither Meta nor the maids can find a trace of them, and I've cross-examined every servant on the place, indoors or out.

"It's a wretched business. Those pearls were worth a fistful of money. I wish I knew what to do next. I don't want to let the police in on this unless I'm obliged to. Meta and I both hope against hope the little brutes will turn up somewhere.

"Come round and dine to-morrow evening and talk it over."

BUT when the Rector arrived at the Hall the following evening he found the pearls supplanted by an even more engrossing subject. The Colonel's little son had been suddenly taken ill, and was running a high temperature.

The doctor, who was there when the Rector arrived, was trying to calm his agitated parents by declaring the child's illness to be an attack of influenza.

Influenza it was, and which attacked the entire household of Colonel Farraday. The baby's nurse succumbed at once, and the baby was devotedly nursed by the parlourmaid, Rose Harrison.

Nothing would induce Rose to leave the baby's side. She even crawled to its needs when struck down by a slight attack herself.

"What we should have done without Rose I don't know," the Colonel explained, one night at dinner when the house was itself again.

He added with rather a tired smile, "There's only one thing left for Rose to do now. Catch our pearl thief for us.

"By this time I'm inclined to think that some fellow who knew I'd bought the string must have laid plans to get hold of it.

"Anyone might have taken cover on the downs and climbed in at Meta's window that evening, although how he managed it as neatly as he did is a mystery.

"There's one thing. Those pearls came from an historical collection. Each one is known to every expert in the trade.

"The thief who has that string has something that's frozen stiff to his fingers unless he wants to use his hands for a pretty long term of hard labour."

THE Rector turned from his host to find a vegetable-dish sliding gently on to the table at his side. He caught it and looked up to see Rose's face ghastly white and her hands shaking violently.

It was evident, said the Rector later, that the strain of illness and her gallant nursing had told on Rose Harrison.

The story of the pearl robbery was now common property and had altered the village spirit entirely. There was no stopping the tales that got about and no stamping them out.

As time went on and the thief remained undiscovered the breath of suspicion blew against everybody.

The Rector did his best to lift the grey cloud that seemed to be obscuring the village, but one day, when he had been speaking of charitable thoughts to an old woman, he was dumbfounded by a hoarse titter and the sly question:

"Maybe Rector knows summat about they pearls hisself?"

At last the Rector could not content his conscience in the matter any longer. He felt as sure as any of the villagers that someone in their midst had taken the pearls, or, at any rate, had knowledge of their theft, and he decided to preach a sermon on "Sanctuary."

On Sunday morning, to a congregation so still that it never even coughed, the Rector preached of the wrongdoers of old who found shelter and safety in the arms of the Church.

In a low, impressive voice he declared that any sinner of the present day would find indescribable comfort in casting his sin out of his own breast into the arms of the Church, too.

The following Friday evening, as usual, the Rector had a vestry meeting. After it was over the Rector remained behind alone.

He was just deciding to go himself when he heard the well-known creak of the vestry-door opening.

The Rector looked up sharply. In the doorway stood Colonel Farraday's parlourmaid, Rose Harrison. She crept round the door, shutting it carefully behind her before coming over to the Rector.

Rose was panting as though she had been running fast.

"I've something to tell you, sir," she gasped. "Something I must tell you. Oh! sir! It's me that took Mrs. Farraday's pearls."

FRANK H. SHAW,

Author of crackerjack adventure stories, tells a true one next week: "Anna San, of Hangchow."

The Rector caught Rose, who was beginning to sway. He recognised the truth in the girl's frantic words, and was not at all surprised.

He led Rose to a bench that ran along one side of the vestry. "Sit down, my child."

But Rose flung herself on her knees beside him, twisting her hands in her black dress.

"I swear to you, sir, that I'll never, never know what made me do it.

"Mrs. Farraday was wearing the pearls that evening, and when I went to arrange the cushion in her chair I saw the clasp of them just undone. She leaned back against the cushion I was holding, and the pearls slipped down into my hands.

"I'll never know what came over me, sir, but before I knew what I'd done I'd popped them into my pocket.

"Oh! I must have been crazy. Directly the pearls were missed I was frightened to death, pretty near, and I've been troubled ever since.

"Then you preached that sermon on Sunday, sir, and said if I'd confess in church I'd be safe and nothing could happen to me. That's why I've come."

ROSE was rocking to and fro in agony. "I've done everything I could to make up, sir. I nursed Master Peter. I've run my legs off for them. Oh! Tell me it's true I'm safe now I've told you here, sir?"

The Rector was in a quandary. The agonised girl had obviously confused the idea of comfort in confession and complete freedom from the consequences of her crime as the result of confession.

Very gently the Rector tried to explain this to her. Rose looked up at him with blazing, despairing eyes.

"Then I'm not safe any more? I've only told you for you to know and have me trapped?"

The Rector tried to soothe her. For a moment he thought he had succeeded. Rose's rigid body softened.

She dragged her hands out of her twisted dress and grasped at his coat, but the next minute she tore herself away crying, "Don't touch me, sir! Oh! Let me go!" and rushed out of the vestry, down through the church, like a mad creature.

AFTER Rose had gone the Rector stood shaking his head. Poor Rose! Poor child! Well, he had better go home and think over the matter.

The Rector dived absently into the pocket of his loose coat for the keys of the church. The keys and something else, faintly warm, and quite unfamiliar, met his fingers.

The Rector spilled the contents of his pocket out on to the vestry table and stood there, staring down at them, gaping. There, caught among the church keys, was a gleaming, creamy string. . . . Without doubt, there was Mrs. Farraday's missing pearl necklace.

Slowly the Rector reconstructed the story.

Rose Harrison must have brought the pearls with her, and, in her terror at hearing that she could not escape scot-free by confession, acted on a wild impulse and slipped them into his pocket as she caught at his coat just before.

What was he to do? Any story the Rector could tell concerning the amazing find of the necklace in his pocket would sound very lame, and in its present sour, suspicious state, the village—Colonel Farraday himself very likely—would mistrust him, or worse.

The Rector stood in the church porch, fumbling with his keys, almost too dazed to think. As he stood there, fumbling, his eyes, travelling vaguely about him, fell on the church poor-box, padlocked in its corner.

Suddenly an idea came to the Rector. An offering to the church. An anonymous offering that anyone might make for conscience sake.

Sanctuary.

Like a man in a dream from which he struggles to awake, the Rector went up to the poor-box of his parish and dropped into it Mrs. Farraday's string of pearls.

* * *

THE Rector, Colonel Farraday and his fellow-churchwarden stood round the vestry-table looking down at the contents of the poor-box exposed there.

On a little heap of pennies, one bent ha'-penny and a button lay coiled Mrs. Farraday's gleaming, exquisite pearl string. The Rector cleared his throat.

"You're sure the necklace is intact, Colonel? None of the pearls damaged? No stone from the clasp missing?" The Colonel shook his head. The Rector said slowly:

"I believe, Colonel Farraday, that I express your opinion as well as my own when I say that I think the best thing to do is to accept this restitution. Any enquiries we might make would be sore and difficult.

"The thief of the jewels has repented, although he has not had the full courage of his repentance. Perhaps we cannot expect more in this poor world.

"Perhaps," added the Rector, still more slowly, "perhaps we should still rejoice in the Church's sanctuary."

* * *

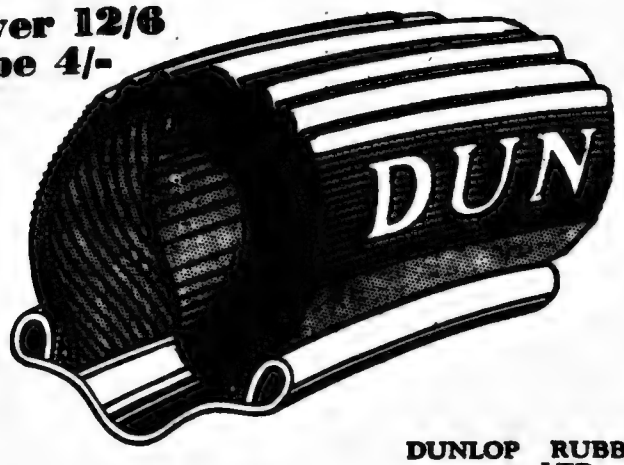
The twinkle came back into the old Rector's eyes.

"And that, my dear, is the end of the story, unless you count this postscript. A very nice little string of imitation pearls was my wedding-gift to Rose Harrison when I married her to young Frank Stone six months later."

The DUNLOP TANDEM CYCLE COVER

is designed and made especially for Tandem riders who demand the best

Cover 12/6
Tube 4/-



DUNLOP RUBBER CO. LTD.
Fort Dunlop, Birmingham.
Branches throughout the World.

C.F.H 559

DELIVERANCE AT LAST

FROM THE PAINS AND PENALTIES OF RHEUMATISM

Wonderful Penetrative Lotion Gives Immediate Relief and Unlocks Limbs Stiff for Years.

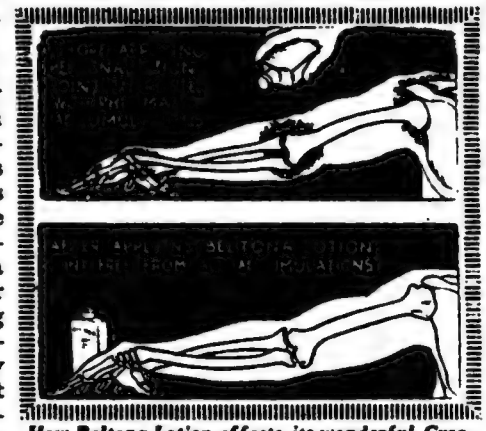
SPECIAL ARRANGEMENTS FOR READERS OF "JOHN BULL" TO TRY THIS REMARKABLE NEW REMEDY FOR 1/- ONLY BY FORWARDING THE SPECIAL FORM BELOW.

NOTE: *Doctors—Clergymen—Bonesetters—Nurses and others engaged in the amelioration of pain and suffering testify to wonderful results in the cases of those under their care and observation, and strongly recommend its trial. Nothing like it has ever been known before. Inflammatory conditions relieved and dispersed in truly amazing fashion.*

NO sufferer from Arthritis, Rheumatism, Sciatica, Gout, Lumbago, or Neuritis should continue to endure the pains and penalties of any of these distressing conditions for a single day longer without trying what the wonderful discovery of Mr. Ernest Belton, of Hoddesdon, Hertfordshire, already widely known as Beltona Brand Lotion, will do for them.

From all over the country reports of pain instantly relieved and use of previously stiffened limbs restored are pouring in—indeed, nothing like it has ever been known before. Whole pages of this journal could be filled with eulogy of Beltona Brand Lotion written by those who have experienced its wonderful efficacy even after all other kinds of treatment had failed, but it will be sufficient for the information of Sufferers to lay before them the few reports below—each of which has been certified by a Justice of the Peace. After reading these no doubt will remain as to the wisdom of giving Beltona at least a trial. It has saved untold suffering for others, and is just as likely to do the same for you. Now that the special offer of a trial for 1/- only is made to readers of "John Bull" there need be no hesitation in immediately learning what Beltona will accomplish in your case.

THIS ILLUSTRATION SHOWS



How Beltona Lotion effects its wonderful Curative Mission. You can try it for yourself by forwarding form at foot.

Please take note that you can obtain the wonderful new Rheumatic Solvent which is doing such good work by asking for

BELTONA

BRAND LOTION

at Boots, Timothy White's, Taylor's, Needham's, Squire's, and all high-class chemists in bottles at 3/- and 5/-, or Trial Supply for 1/- only by Posting the Form below direct as address on Coupon.

NURSE'S STRIKING REPORT.

NURSE NEWSTEAD.

I am a nurse, and had to give up my work six months ago, being afflicted with Neuritis and Arthritis. The joints in my arms, legs and shoulders were swollen and locked. I suffered agonising pains night and day. I was for months unable to get any sleep, and was unable to dress myself until noon. When I saw the "Beltona" Treatment advertised I sent for a small bottle to try it, and am pleased to say that after the first dressing I got three hours' sleep the first night. I persevered with the treatment of "Beltona." I am now able to undertake my work as a Nurse again.

NURSE NEWSTEAD.

IN BED HELPLESS 11 MONTHS AND NOW MOVES FREELY AND WALKS.

MISS WOODROW.

245, Croydon Road, Surrey.

Dear Sir,—Two years ago I was taken with Rheumatoid Arthritis, after three months I had it practically in every joint in the body. I was taken to hospital by ambulance, and after eleven weeks I was discharged, as nothing more could be done for me. I came home much worse and was in bed absolutely helpless for eleven months and in agonies of pain. Then seeing an advertisement for "Beltona" Lotion decided to try it, and found great relief from it. I can move freely and walk quite nicely. Everyone is astonished at my marvellous recovery, after not being expected to walk any more.—(Signed) Miss V. L. WOODROW.

TRIAL BOTTLE GIVES INSTANT RELIEF.

MR. DAWS.

I was suffering great pain in my left foot, when I saw "Beltona" Lotion advertised, and you will doubtless remember me sending for a trial bottle. Before I had used that small quantity I began to get relief. I then got a 3s. bottle, but before this was used my foot was quite normal and a pleasure to walk.

(Signed) J. H. DAWS.

Orders for Irish Free State to Victor E. Hanna, M.P.S.I., 67/70, Lower Mount Street, Dublin, C.S. Beltona Lotion can be obtained in South Africa from Messrs. McDonald, Adams & Co., 93, Market Square, Johannesburg, at 4/- and 8/6 per bottle.

POST FOR IMMEDIATE RELIEF BY TRIAL BOTTLE

of "Beltona" Lotion and Free Book telling how this remarkable Remedy Unlocks Rheumatic Joints, etc., to Beltona, Ltd. (Dept. J.B.), High Street, Hoddesdon, Herts.

I am suffering from.....

Please send me Generous Trial Bottle of Beltona Lotion and the Free Book.

NAME.....
(Mr., Mrs., or Miss).
PLEASE PRINT IN BLOCK LETTERS.

ADDRESS.....

.....

I send P.O./Stamps for 1s. to cover postage, packing, etc. John Bull 4/7/31

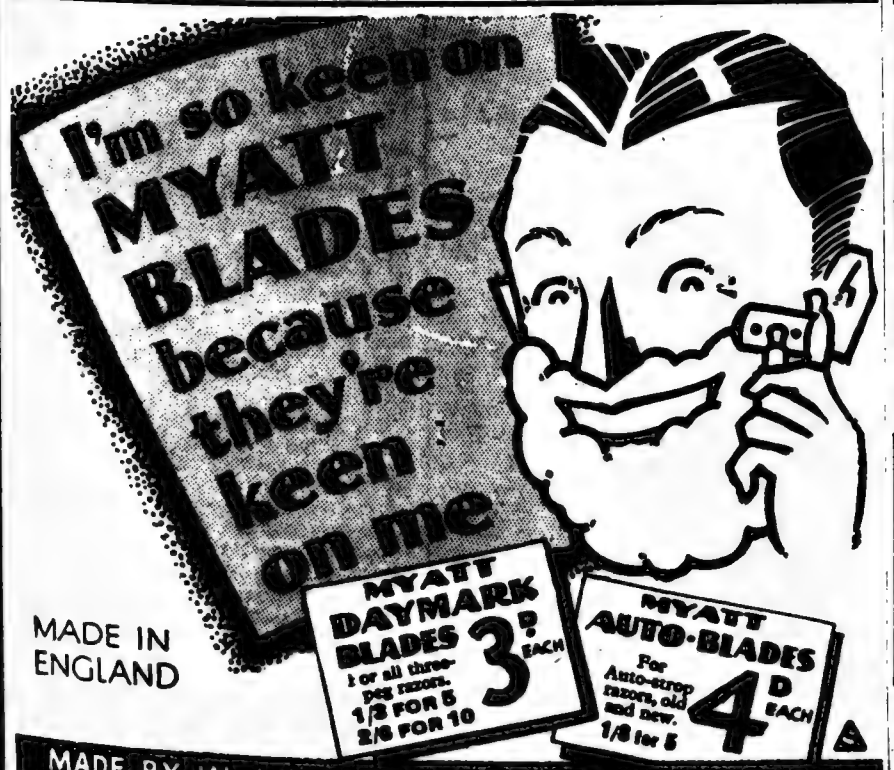
No proprietary right is claimed in this preparation apart from the Registered Trade Mark "Beltona."

One Blade per year with 2/- SHARPEX

A scientific Sharpener for all Gillette type blades. Gives a keen shaving edge in 30 seconds. Simple and safe. Obtainable at Stores, Ironmongers and good-class Chemists. Write for leaflet to Patentees, Pifco, Ltd., High St., Manchester.

RAZOR BLADE SHARPENER

For all types of Gillette blades.
SAVE WHILE YOU SHAVE!


I'm so keen on MYATT BLADES because they're keen on me
MYATT DAYMARK BLADES
1 for all three-peg razors.
1/3 FOR 5
2/6 FOR 10
3D EACH
MYATT AUTO-BLADES
For Auto-strop razors, old and new.
1/8 for 5
4D EACH
MADE IN ENGLAND
MADE BY W. J. MYATT & CO. LTD. BIRMINGHAM

RESULT of "PLUS TWO" CIGARETTES "BEHEADED NAMES" CONTEST No. 2.

The following competitor succeeded in sending in an all-correct solution, and wins the First Prize of £700 :—

W. A. Pearson, 28, Saltbite Road, Plumstead, S.E.18.

The Second Prize of £100 is shared by the following, who each had only one error :—

J. Adams, 9, Springbank Rd., Paisley ; R. Bee, 76, Wigston Lane, Aylestone, Leicester ; O. Blacow, 11, Springfield St., Wigan Lane, Wigan ; L. Brown, Berrywood, Northampton ; R. Bee, 8, Milner Rd., Horfield, Bristol ; C. Carter, 44, Bond Rd., Bitterne Park, Southampton ; C. Craven, 9, Lydford Rd., Paddington, London, W. ; G. Dischburn, 10, St. Albans Rd., Urchester, Essex ; E. Easton, 140, Doggett Rd., S.E.6 ; S. Faulkner, 28, Grantham St., Kensington, Liverpool ; A. Fellowes, 200, Rattlefield Rd., Langside, Glasgow ; E. Funnell, 21, Gordon Rd., Tunbridge Wells, Kent ; N. Grey, 44, Hawkesfield Rd., Forest Hill, S.E.23 ; W. Halfacree, Pangbourne, Berks ; R. Hall, 2, Mossy Lane, Halifax ; J. Holland, 28, Athelstan Rd., Folkestone, Kent ; A. Howes, 30, Lady Somerset Rd., N.W.5 ; T. Hynes, 44, St. Mildred's Rd., Ramsgate ; T. James, 80, Dolcliffe Rd., Mexborough, Yorks ; G. Leydall, 163, High St., Gorleston-on-Sea ; A. Lehman, 86a, East St., Farnham, Surrey ; A. Mather, 7, Augusta Rd., Acocks Green, Birmingham ; Mrs. Mathews, 15, Bertram Rd., Totton, Hants ; P. McFarlane, 41a, Park St., Leamington Spa ; Miss M. Morley, 12, Lydford Rd., Paddington, W.9 ; H. Penny, 24, Claremont Rd., Walkery ; Mrs. Richardson, 36, Morris St., Oldham ; Miss M. Robb, 64, Airlie Gdns., Hyndland, Glasgow ; Mrs. M. Starke, 160, Gordon Rd., London, S.E.15 ; A. Smalley, 21, Marlens Ave., Morrow Weald ; C. Stilwell, 4, Berkeley Rd., Newbury ; M. Swain, 43, Gratton Rd., Bedford ; R. Towers, 14, Beverley Rd., Liverpool ; A. Walker, 30, Scarisbrick Rd., West Derby, Liverpool ; G. Walker, Moshers' Rd., Rainford, Lancs ; L. Wallis, Strete, Devon ; Mrs. Weston, 19, Coleridge Ave., South Shields.

Cheques have been dispatched.

NEURASTHENIA
AND NERVOUS BREAKDOWN

Absent-Mindedness, Loss of Memory, Debility, Depression, Lassitude.

You can pull through. Depression, Brain-Fag, Loss of Memory, Debility and Neurasthenia, are conditions and not diseases. The **"Shadforth" Neurasthenia Tablets (No. 476)**, known as "Brain Sparklers," act like magic. You are brighter in an hour and a new man in two days. A proved remedy. Prices: **3/3** (50), **6/-** (100), and **17/-** (300 Tablets).

Privately packed and post free at these prices from

Shadforth Prescription Service, Ltd.

(Dept. J B, 5), 48, KING WILLIAM STREET, LONDON BRIDGE, E.C.4, and Branches.

Boots, Taylors, Timothy Whites, and all chemists either hold stock or gladly obtain to order at short notice if requested to do so.

Has New Hair

Kotalko Did It !

"I was almost bald," writes Miss Annie Thompson.

"I tried all kinds of treatments, but the falling of my hair continued.

"At last I was advised to try Kotalko, and to my great joy discovered that I had finally found the right thing. The new hair growth developed and strengthened.

"It has been maintained in length and quantity, as you will see by my photograph. My hair is all that can be desired.

"I cannot praise Kotalko sufficiently, for it has really worked wonders in my case."

Men also who were bald-headed for years report new hair growth through KOTALKO. Many testimonials from men and women.

Test Box If you have dandruff or are losing hair, or if you are nearly or quite bald, write

To JOHN HART BRITTAIN, LTD., 2, Percy Street (53 S.R.), London, W.1.

Please send me, post paid, Testing Box of KOTALKO, with directions, for which I enclose threepence in stamps.

Name.....

Address .....

.....

FREE

PSORIASIS

Sufferers should not despair, but should write to us without delay, when

ONE WEEK'S FREE TREATMENT

will be sent to any address, along with our Booklet of Testimonials, telling of the wonderful cures of skin diseases we have made, when other treatments have failed.

Send 3d. in stamps to cover postage and packing.

Address : Dept. 17, TOM WARD, Ltd., *Medical Skin Specialists,*

BRADFORD, YORKS

Also 573, CHESTER ROAD, OLD TRAFFORD, MANCHESTER.

Eastern Siren AND WHITE MAN'S FOLLY

HUMAN DOCUMENTS

SIX years ago my father inherited a fortune, and instead of using it to set up his family in life, promptly began a fast life and deserted my mother. There were seven of us children, and I was the eldest boy.

My two maiden aunts, both of whom had good positions in the teaching profession, were so disgusted at their brother's behaviour that they undertook our support.

They determined that I should have a complete education, with the result that I gained a scholarship that sent me in due course to the university.

Here I worked steadily for some time. My forte is languages, and it was this that first attracted the Eastern wife of one of my professors.

At one of the college functions we danced together, and she told me, with passion glowing in her dark eyes, that I was the only man who danced with a step that suited hers.

She suggested teaching me one of her national dances, and later we gave an exhibition dance together.

After this we were together too often. Attraction ripened into love, and afterwards to passion. Her husband often gave lectures in other towns, and his absence was our opportunity.

At last his suspicions were aroused, and there was a terrible scene. The woman suggested that she had money for both, and the best thing would be to run away together.

A job, she declared, would be found for me by her father, who had always gratified her every wish; her husband would divorce her, then we could marry.

I was so infatuated that I agreed to everything, only to find that her father treated her as an hysterical fool. As for me, he said if I didn't clear out I would be kicked out.

This sobered the woman, who rounded on me and blamed me for everything.

I was heartbroken and seriously contemplated suicide. As I sat in lodgings with my prospects gone, equally afraid to go home or stay away, my two aunts found me and implored me to go home and start afresh.

Hope—a feeble glimmer, but still hope—arose again, only to be followed by depression even worse. I have received a writ citing me as co-respondent in the divorce action which the husband is instituting.

This has completely ruined any chance I had of forgetting. The publicity is even preventing me getting a job. Instead I am laughed at as "a green-horn dupe."

I learn I am not the first student, but the fifth or sixth, to be caught in this Eastern siren's toils, but it seems a bit hard on me to be picked on to bear the brunt. It is even harder on my good aunts.

"HUMANIST" says: It is a pity you did not remember your "good aunts" before you embarked on this stupendous folly. If the woman's character is as you describe, you may be leniently dealt with on account of your youth.

In any case, it is open to you to retrieve your lapse by a lifetime of honest devotion to duty and the care of your mother and aunts. You must try to secure work.

ASYLUM DOORS
hold fast

THERE are three of us in family—my mother, a younger brother and myself. Father died a few years ago.

In July of last year mother had a bad mental breakdown. The doctor, who thought it entirely due to a bodily ailment that had caused her much suffering, hoped she would soon recover, but she did not, and had to be certified.

She has been in an asylum for months, and it has devolved upon me to look after her interests, run the home, act father to my young brother, and still carry on with my work that earns the living.

Whenever I visit my mother she appears quite normal in manner and speech.

She is wretched and puzzled at her surroundings, and thinks the doctors who certified her must have made a horrible mistake.

Yet, the asylum authorities insist that she is not cured, and say that her progress is slow.

If it is, I am convinced that this is due to her mental torment and worry about her children and home. We boys miss her terribly.

Some say the medical superintendent could release her if we pressed for it; others say that it would be folly to have her brought home, unless she is fully cured.

Another trouble is that when mother is at home and I at work, she is always "up against" her neighbours, and this upsets her. So I don't know what to do, as I am not yet twenty-one and have no relatives living near to help me.

"HUMANIST" says: If your mother is still mentally unstable, it is certain the authorities will not release her under care of a minor who is, moreover, out at work all day.

I am sorry for you, but the utmost you can do is to have a confidential talk with the medical superintendent of the asylum with a view to ascertaining what likelihood there is of ultimate recovery.

The attitude of a patient shown on visiting days is very seldom a safe guide.

HERE you read some tough problems of real life, and the solutions that "HUMANIST" proposes for them. One day you, too, will be up against a difficulty which you cannot face alone. "HUMANIST" will deal with it through the post. Send a stamped, addressed envelope. For the three most poignant documents published the Editor will pay £2 2s., £1 1s., and 10s. 6d.

STRANGER-HUSBAND
What is his secret?

IT is eighteen years since I married, and in that time I have borne my husband nine children. Six are alive.

My husband is many years older than myself, a great club man and fond of gambling. He has given me housekeeping money quite regularly, and never subjected me to actual ill-usage.

Only this last year he has turned completely from me so far as any companionship is concerned. He shares a bedroom with our eldest son, aged seventeen.

He has not addressed one single word to me for months. If he wishes anything done or to ask a question, he uses one of the younger children as a medium.

Should I, by mischance, meet him in the street, he takes no more notice of me than if I were a complete stranger.

Lately we had a child in hospital, and I thought, "Surely this trouble will draw us together and all will be well again." But no, he would not walk with me.

On visiting days he waited until I came down the steps, and then went in himself to see how she was getting on.

This miserable state of affairs is so unendurable that, but for the younger children, I would end it by suicide or running away.

I have no relatives to whom I can possibly appeal.

"HUMANIST" says: The inference is that your husband is suffering from some delusion or perhaps suspicion, of which you know nothing. Ask the vicar of your parish or your local minister to have it out with him.

Divorce, under the existing law, is not possible.

"The Greatest of These—" Fund

A Tale of Bare Feet

"The fourth little boy"

THIS is the "fourth little boy" of a widow. He is one of seven, the youngest being a baby under one year old, born two months after the father's death, at a time when the mother was prostrate with grief, her husband having died unexpectedly after an illness of only three days.

The eldest daughter, who is fifteen, is working, bringing in 14s. a week. The remaining six children are under thirteen years, and their mother has to support herself and them out of her widow's pension.

"Can anyone realise," she says, "the struggle to keep the home going, with rent and rates to find, and seven children to clothe and feed?"

However hard she struggles, she is always beaten by the boot problem.

Children of twelve, ten, eight, six and three years old are energetic little mortals, mostly on their feet all day, which means, where there is no money for footwear, that they are literally on their feet—their bare feet.

To paddle about on the seashore and run barefooted over the sands, as thousands of gay-hearted youngsters are doing at this time of the year, is one thing, but to tramp to school through dusty or muddy streets or wet fields on bare feet or leaky shoes in our climate spells bronchitis, pneumonia and consumption.

And so mothers' hearts are troubled and anxious; and the refrain, "My children are without boots," occurs in almost all the countless letters of appeal which we receive.

We do not ask for boots and shoes, as they are awkward things to send by post, but subscriptions are very easily converted into the means of setting-up little families on their feet, and for these we do very earnestly plead.

* * *

Donations should be addressed to The Hon. Secretary, JOHN BULL War Sufferers' Fund, 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2, and where names and addresses are given, acknowledgments will be sent by post.

Does Rupture hold YOU back from Active Pleasures?

If it does, take advantage of this FREE TRIAL OFFER

The summer holidays are close upon us, with the promise of days in the open air, days by the sea or in the country, days for the enjoyment of tennis, cycling, golf and the hundred and one pastimes of joyous health. Will you enjoy them to the full, or does rupture compel you to watch the enjoyment of others? It need not.

Thousands of ruptured men, women and children have already obtained relief and comfort because they accepted this wonderful free offer, and are now enjoying the physical activity and happiness which have been denied them so long. Follow their lead—

SIGN THE COUPON BELOW

The Brooks Rupture Appliance

differs from ordinary spring trusses as youth differs from age.

It is unlike any truss you have ever seen or worn. It was invented by a man who suffered as you have suffered. He knew the discomfort of ordinary trusses, and out of his own suffering grew this idea to make something different, something more comfortable and efficient. You may try his invention FREE.

Whether you work, play or sleep, it gives you permanent, positive protection and comfort all the time.

The Brooks Rupture Appliance does away with all the disagreeable and irritating features of belts, supports and trusses—it has *no spring or metal part*—yet it cannot slip or move. Once properly adjusted it is always on duty. Its patented automatic air cushion, or pad, is so made that air circulates through it freely, keeping it cool and fresh, and there is a give and take to it which meets every movement of the body.

It is so Light, Compact and Flexible

that you can wear it and enjoy the relief and comfort it gives 24 hours a day. You don't know you have it on.

1,500 British Medical men recommend this Appliance to their patients. Many wear it themselves. Their testimony, as well as that of their patients, proves that this wonderful Appliance will bring relief, comfort, peace of mind and security to *you*. No matter what support or truss you are wearing, you owe it to yourself to learn more about Brooks Rupture Appliance. The Brooks free trial offer enables you to do so at no cost to yourself.

Try the Brooks Rupture Appliance on our Money Back Guarantee basis

and let it banish for ever the discomfort, pain and fear of years. Let it show you how you also may enjoy the healthy activities of life. Renew your youth and know to their fullest extent the real joys of life.

CAUTION.

Take a hold on your future, enjoy life from now on.

Get ready for your holidays now. You are entitled to health and freedom of movement, to bodily ease and the joys of life. Get to know what these things really mean. Fill in the coupon and try the Brooks Rupture Appliance on our money back guarantee basis. You will say, as many others have said, "Why did I not try Brooks Rupture Appliance before?" Now is the time to act—this minute—while the coupon is in front of you. Send it either to the London or the Manchester office—whichever is more convenient and nearer to you—only SEND IT NOW!

FREE INFORMATION COUPON

BROOKS APPLIANCE CO. LTD.

(482) 80, Chancery Lane, LONDON, W.C.2. (482) 274, Deansgate, MANCHESTER.

Without cost or obligation on my part please send me by post, in plain wrapper, your Illustrated Book and full information about your Appliance for Rupture, and your trial offer. Please write plainly.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

.....

REG. TRADE MARK

If you are State Insured, please give here the name and address of your Approved Society.

.....

.....

Resolve Now to enjoy your Holiday this Year!

IT'S NO USE BACKING WINNERS

if your Bookmaker fails to pay out or binds you down with irksome restrictions.

Wise punters bet with

DAVID COPE

& ALFRED H. MAURICE, Ltd.

(Dept. J.B.),

227, BATH STREET, GLASGOW, C.2.

No irksome rules or unreasonable conditions. A square deal every time and prompt payment of winnings.

Send us your Letter Commissions from 1/- up to any amount ON ANY RACE, and if postmarked not later than advertised time of the race in accordance with our rules

YOU ARE ON

Full Starting Price

or

Tote Price as desired

Best Prices on All Future Events

COMMON SENSE AND INDIGESTION.

There is nothing mysterious about indigestion. Any doctor will tell you that almost all digestive trouble is due to excess stomach acid, which ferments food, generates painful gases, and attacks the delicate stomach-lining. Obviously, then, to get immediate relief, you need only counteract the stomach acidity; and for this purpose there is nothing to equal a little 'Bisurated' Magnesia taken after meals or when discomfort is felt. 'Bisurated' Magnesia, which can be obtained from any chemist for 1s. 3d. a package, speedily banishes indigestion by neutralising excess acid, stopping fermentation, and soothing and healing the inflamed stomach-lining. Doctors and hospitals use and recommend this common-sense remedy because, by acting directly upon the cause of the trouble, it invariably gives instant relief.

NO ENERGY NO APPETITE

Mrs. SMITH, 66, High St., Morley, Yorks., writes:—"It is with great pleasure that I recommend your wonderful Vitadatio. Two years ago, I just felt as though I had not a bit of strength, tired and run down, no appetite, could not sleep at nights, so thought I would try Vitadatio. After the second bottle I began to feel a benefit, and kept on. I have recommended it to many, and shall continue, as I never felt better."

If you are a sufferer—get a bottle to-day!

Vitadatio

SEND FOR FREE BOOK of TESTIMONIALS

Invaluable for Blood Troubles, Liver, Kidney and Internal Ailments. Sold by Boots, Taylors', Timothy Whites, and most Chemists and Stores, 2/- and 5/- per bottle, or per post 6d. extra, in Gt. Britain only. Special £1/- Bottles, containing 3 weeks' supply, for export only, post free from VITADATIO, 121, Armley, Leeds V.157

[July 4 is Independence Day]

AMERICA

—what she means to me

THE land of wonder and enchantment, where Nature overwhelms and bewitches in a glorious panorama of snow-capped mountains, mighty rivers and lakes, rolling prairies and stupendous canyons.

The land of never-failing interest, as its people unfold their ideals through business, literature and art.

The land of Emerson, Whitman, Lincoln, Longfellow, Whittier, Lowell, Hubbard and others, and therewith joy, inspiration, high courage and endeavour.

The land of contrasts—colossal wealth, abject poverty; law, lawlessness; democracy, trusts.

The Land of Promise when "King Crime" is deposed and the people, in character and life, are "matched" with "God's own country."—*Pat, Workington.*

Impregnable Alliance

To me America represents a great hope for the world. She is a land of enormous resources, and she has a seafront on two great oceans.

Add to this that her educational system is second to none, and it will be readily seen how great are her advantages.

If, as seems probable, she unites with Britain in the pursuit of world peace, no power on earth can withstand the force of such an alliance, and she will confer lasting blessings on the whole human race.—*Master, Wrexham.*

Big Noise

A country where might is right and where the law is a farce, peopled by bombastic bullies who mean to be first in everything by any means.

A land of bleak skyscrapers and of freak sky-pilots, whence talkies are exported to deprave morals and debase language.

The land of tinned meat and tinned music, of Big Noise, Big Business, Big Boy and Atta, Boy!

Yet the natives blasphemously call it "God's own country"! They have a State called Illinois, which they jocularly twist into "Hell-of-a-Noise."

Would not this appellation be suitable for the country itself?—*A. Wilson, Lancs.*

Spur to Effort

To me, at one time, America meant a large, irregular shape upon the map of the world—a land from which wealthy tourists came to see our "lil' island."

To-day America means to me, as to every Briton, from labourer to statesman, a serious rival in the field of foreign trade, a rival who is getting the business and leaving British manufacturers to face trade depression.

American enterprise will, however, eventually spur British industry to greater efforts in keeping our products supreme at home and abroad, which means busier and happier times for all.—*Cliftonian.*

The Cure

Like a weasel, America sucked Europe's life-blood, leaving her in a physically and economically debilitated condition.

Sated with gold, but industrially sick, she finds that to cure herself after her unholy feast she must be the "saviour" of Europe by a graceful gesture of suspended payments.

America's misguided policy of "grab all" provides for humanity the greatest lesson in history—that no nation can live to itself alone.—*R. G., Wigan.*

Four Ties

Having a daughter, son-in-law and four grandchildren in America, she means a lot to me.

Spending nine months there, I found much to admire. American hospitality, enterprise, desire to work and to succeed were a revelation and inspiration.

I feel that American education and research work are influencing the world.

The American people, apart from speaking the same language, inspire in me a kindred feeling.

I regard them as Allies in pioneering world peace, and feel that war between our two countries would be fratricidal, therefore unthinkable.

America means to me friendship, sympathy, relationship and world partnership.—*S. A. Jackson, Stockport.*

New and Old

America signifies two things to me—the new idea and efficiency.

Think of the scores of useful things, great and small, that we now use every day—safety-razors, typewriters, vacuum-cleaners, and horn-rims, to name only a few. All these originated in America.

The efficient way they "hand out" their products, their style of advertising, their crisp expressions, are all being copied over here every day.

The new idea replaces the old method, and nine times out of ten the new idea is born in America. Can anyone deny that she leads the world?—*Blackcoat, Streatham.*

Into the Breach

America seems to have the knack of filling gaps which appear in the progress of world affairs.

Her timely entry into the Great War and its ultimate early conclusion will be gratefully remembered by many thousands throughout the world.

The idea of the League of Nations, practically born in America, has evolved a wonderful combination for the common good.

To come down to the immediate present, we have the estimable suggestion from her to suspend payment of all war-debts for one year to enable the countries concerned to regain their industrial stability.—*W. H. Dyer, Essex.*

What a Land!

America—land of the spree! Land of bright ideas, where opportunity is met at the gate.

Speakeasies and convents; colleges and condemned cells; easy marriage and easier divorce; millionaires and poverty-stricken slum-dwellers; half-clad female forms and morality-preaching cranks—in short, a jazz-crazed, rum-running, leg-showing nation.

That is America as she shows herself. What a land! What a pot-pourri of every phase of life and the whole range of human emotions—and all on a few square yards of silver screen!—*J. E. B., Denton.*

First—or Dead-Heat

America is a vital incentive to me to put Britain, if I could, on the same footing as herself in her wonderful command of trade.

The first move would be to incorporate her methods and features with our quality.

The result would not affect this country's prestige, but be proof that we knew where we were beaten and took steps to find the remedy. Following this I should boost, boost, boost!

America may be in the mire, like other countries, but she'll be first out. Why can't Britain be first out, or at least make it a dead-heat?—*K. W. Woodward, Birmingham.*

War Rations

Through the bad bargain over the payment of war-debts, America means to me a reduction in the standard of living.

I must be content with margarine instead of butter, beer instead of wine, send my children to inferior schools, abandon several clubs, curtail several charitable donations and ride in a cheap car.

I wouldn't mind so much if the Americans didn't boast that they won the war.

Financially I think they did, for all the others seem poorer for it, myself included.—*M. Hulley, Cheshire.*

* * *

Without America we would still be dancing minuets and an occasional waltz.—*A. P., Ayr.*

The place where I should like to go to get the chance that England won't give me.—*W. D., London.*

A land swollen with profits gained from the blood-sweat of Europe. A republic where money is president. God's own country, but the devil's playground.—*A. Strawson, Norfolk.*

The home of canned music and tinned fruit, where only the crooks are straight, and justice is blindfolded with transparent veiling.—*F. J. N. Lee, Woolwich.*

OUR LETTER PARLIAMENT

ORIGINAL letters upon the subject below, not exceeding 100 words, are invited. 10s. will be paid for each letter published. Envelopes, marked "Letter Parliament," must reach us by first post on Tuesday, July 7.

My Happiest Summer Sunday

Race with "Silver Ring"

OUR 54-1 DOUBLE

THE Code selections came into their own once again after Ascot. At Windsor we brought off the "Tote" "double," and a nice one, too.

The horses broadcast were Eve and Whoopee. Eve came up at "tens" and Whoopee at "fours," making a starting price "double" of 54 to 1.

The price returned by the "Tote" for the daily event was £176 11s. to a 10s. stake.

Following this success, Blue Vision, winner of the Pitmen's Derby, and Denbigh landed another Code "double" at Newcastle. In this case the odds were nothing to write home about, but they insured a profit on the week.

* * *

An entertaining card, featuring the London Cup, is set for decision at Alexandra Park this week-end.

"Ally Pally's" soup-plate track is anything but an ideal course, but one gets a good view of the horses, and value for money in thrills.

I expect Boy Painter and Shipbourne will be the market "goods" for the Cup, but at A.P. I believe in the horses-for-courses theory, and intend to take a chance with Nitsichin.

Thrale's three-year-old waltzed away with the Three-Year-Old Handicap here in April, scoring by six lengths from Stephenson and Castle Martin.

Her task on this occasion will be harder, but she acted so well at the turns that I make her a sound each-way wager.

Don't miss Atherton in the July Handicap.

"JOHN BULL'S" CODE

The Code for this week is as follows. It covers the racing from Thursday, July 2, to Wednesday, July 8.

P D C X Z H J S M L T A N G Q K
V B R E F I U O Y W 98 97 96 95 94

In place of the letters or figures advertised in the *Sporting Life* and *Daily Herald* read those above or below, as the case may be. Example:

DWJXBS96 would read BLUE DON.

Where a double letter occurs in the name of a horse the figure 2 is substituted. Example:

LJC95X2 would read BURGEE.

"SILVER RING."

MARVELLOUS SHAVEX OUTFIT COMPLETE FOR 1/6

Shavex Zee-Kol Co. have now placed on the Market the most perfect outfit for shaving. Its contents are shown below—A Razor, a large tube of Shavex and 2 perfect Blades. There is not another blade that can compete with the Shavex Blade. The whole outfit is unique.

The razor is so perfected that it can be cleaned in a few seconds, and it is so well plated that the plating will last many years—so unlike many razors to-day, even expensive ones, the handles of which all turn verdigris, which is very dangerous to the skin. The Shavex Razor glides over the face so that you can hardly feel it and you will find that you have had the most perfect shave of your life. This outfit should be taken on all one's travels. No water is necessary with Shavex. This expensive outfit can be obtained for **1/6**, an offer which has never been known before and never will again. We consider it is the finest razor with the finest blades on the market.

"Shavex" is the most modern and up-to-date method of shaving. What is more simple than wetting the beard with water, smearing a little "Shavex" lightly over the beard, and then shaving? You will get the smoothest, cleanest and best shave you have ever had, and your skin will feel like softest satin. No wrinkles will appear as "Shavex" is a Skin Food. There is no soda in "Shavex" as is used in other shaving soaps. It will also take only a quarter of the time required with soap and brush.

Never before has shaving been made so easy, so rapid and so pleasant. No after lotions are required. Never before have men been given the true secret of youthful looks. "Shavex" is a Skin Food, Skin Tonic, and a Skin Preserver. SHAVEX prevents formations of wrinkles and lines, and keeps away the ravages of time. Travellers who, when on a journey, find themselves short of water, can always get a perfect shave when carrying SHAVEX and look fresh. After being in sun or wind and the face is rough and sore and you have to shave, nothing is more soothing than a SHAVEX shave.

The skin after being shaved with soap and brush often looks and feels sore, as the soap and brush have taken out all the natural oil and dried up the skin. SHAVEX gives the skin natural oils—all the creases smooth out with the use of SHAVEX.

It has taken the proprietors of "SHAVEX" three years to get a perfect blade that no one could compete with. There are very good Blades on the market, but to go with "SHAVEX" we wanted a perfect Blade. At last, after three years, we have a "SHAVEX SUPER BLADE" that no Blade can compare with.

The SHAVEX OUTFIT *contains*

A SHAVEX SAFETY RAZOR
2 SHAVEX SUPER BLADES
A LARGE TUBE OF SHAVEX

The "SHAVEX SUPER BLADE" and "SHAVEX" make the most perfect Shaving Combination that ever will be known.

SHAVEX

is sold everywhere at

Large Tube **1/-** Double Quantity in Tube or Pot (lasts 4 months) **1/6**

Wonderful Reduction

SHAVEX SUPER BLADES

Of all Chemists and Stores

ONE BLADE 3d. INSTEAD OF 4d.

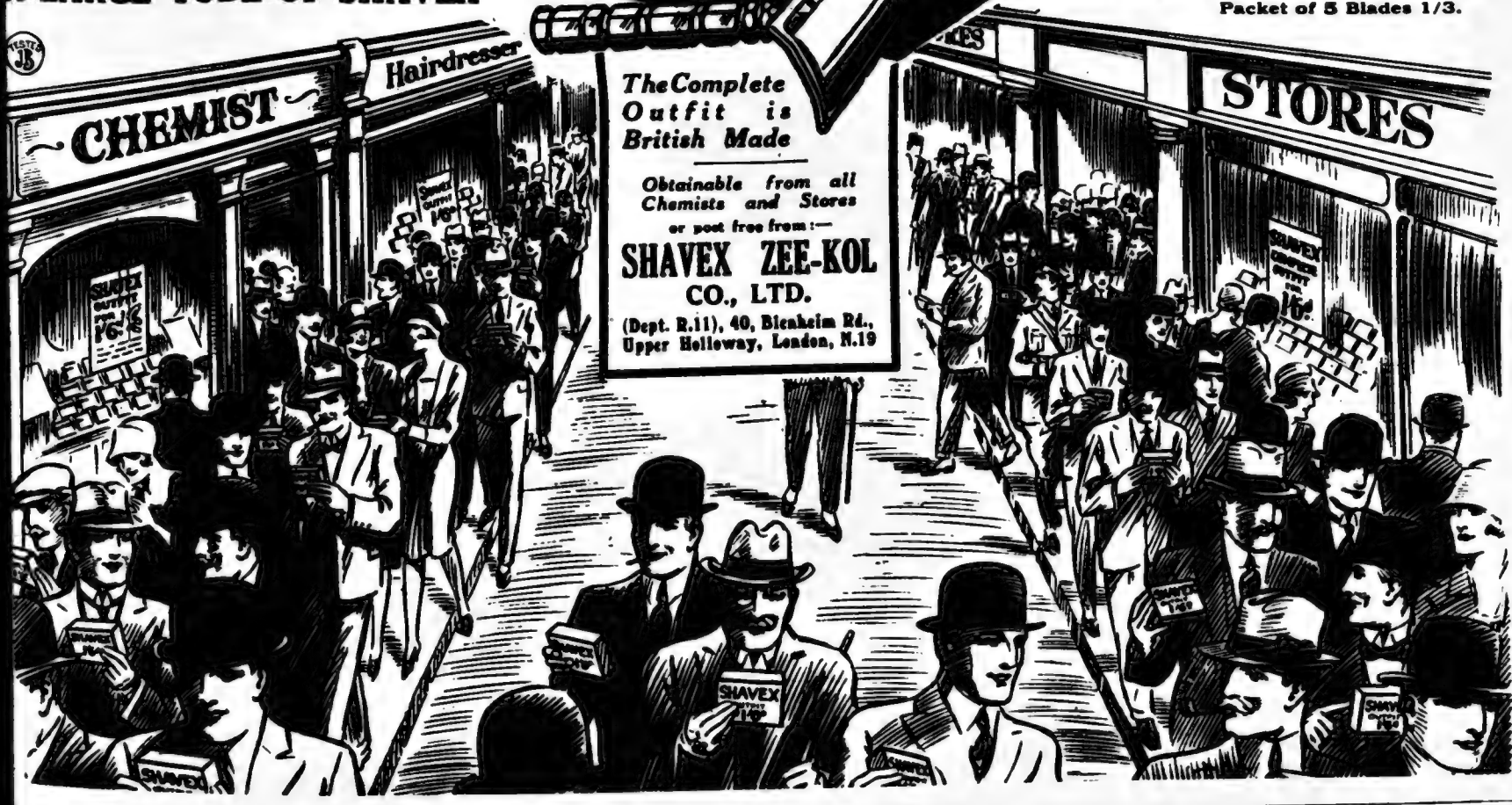
Packet of 5 Blades 1/3.

The Complete Outfit is British Made

Obtainable from all Chemists and Stores or post free from:—

SHAVEX ZEE-KOL CO., LTD.

(Dept. R.11), 40, Blenheim Rd., Upper Holloway, London, N.19



NO MORE DISTURBED NIGHTS

QUICK RELIEF AND COMFORT

Bladder Irritation is more troublesome when it disturbs one's sleep. You need the mild, soothing antiseptic provided in Shadforth "Bladder comfort," No. 285. It acts like a charm. It is prescribed for chill on bladder and kidneys, burning, cystitis, prostatitis, leg pains, rheumatism, sciatica, etc. Don't worry yourself into a nervous wreck. Get immediate relief and comfort with the proved remedy: **Shadforth Prescription No. 285.** Prices: 2/6 (50), 4/6 (100), 12/- (300 pills).

Privately packed and post free at these prices from

Shadforth Prescription Service, Limited,
(Dept J.B.28) 49, King William St., London Bridge, E.C.4

Boots, Taylors, and all chemists stock or obtain.

ASTHMA

Sufferers from Asthma find instant relief in this standard remedy of 60 years standing.

4/6 a tin at all chemists.

Himrod's ASTHMA CURE

NEW NERVES FOR OLD

THE ALADDIN'S LAMP OF TONICS

Here is the wonderful Tonic which makes a rict man of you; worn nerves full of vim; gloomy thoughts gone; faith strengthens you, hope cheers you, love warms you, life is worth living. The World's Best Tonic for heart, nerves, stomach and kidneys—"FOX NUTS" (the Blue Lion kind)—prevents palpitation, faintness, heart failure, tremblings, run-down condition, stops you falling to pieces feeling, and turns poverty into wealth. Don't imagine yourself into an illness; have a good rest, take this Tonic (No. 632), and be normal in a few days. Prices: 2/6 (72), 4/6 (144), 12/- (432 Nuts).

Privately packed and post free at these prices from

Shadforth Prescription Service, Ltd.,
(Dept. J.B. 50), 49, King William Street, London Bridge, E.C.4.

Branches: 63, Grove Road, Bow, E.3; 409, Barking Road, East Ham, E.6; 169, High Street, Walthamstow, E.17, etc. etc.

Boots, Taylors, Squires, Timothy Whites, and all live chemists hold stock or obtain to order at short notice.

ASTONISHING FREE OFFER!

of 1 Lady's or Gent's Raincoat, to any person forming "Ranor" 1/- weekly Clubs. This is in addition to our usual 30/-Commission, plus postage.

Write for Catalogue and full particulars

Form a CLUB To-day

RANOR STORES Ltd.

***Dept. J.B.*, 2 Park Place, Cheetham, MANCHESTER**

"John Bull" Guarantee.

EVERY article advertised in "John Bull", carries with it a "money-back" guarantee.

All foods, food products, toilet preparations, medicines and drugs, and other articles capable of a laboratory test which have been approved by our experts are marked—
In the case of medicines and drugs we guarantee that if they are taken or applied according to the directions they will have no injurious effects.

Naturally this guarantee applies only to manufactured articles, but every care is taken to satisfy ourselves as to the bona-fides of all advertisements in "John Bull." Any complaint must reach us within one month from the appearance of the advertisement in "John Bull," and in the case of dispute the decision of our Managing Director shall be final.

ODHAMS PRESS LIMITED,
Proprietors of "John Bull."

JOHN BULL'S £1,000 or A £2 HOLIDA CHEQU

EASY TO WIN — NO CLAIMS REQUIRED

BIG NEW X-WORD OFFER

£1,000

£2 HOLIDA CHEQU FOR EVE RUNNE UP

ONCE again "John Bull" scores by a unique offer. The holiday season is here, and in addition to the huge must-be-won prize of £1,000, there are £2 Holiday Cheques for runners-up. Here is an opportunity of capturing a Cheque which would afford you the holiday of your life. Enter for this fascinating and profitable contest now and make up your mind to secure the big prize.

"JOHN BULL" will pay £1,000 for a correct solution, on one form, of the puzzle below. Failing a correct solution, the prize will be awarded to the reader whose entry is the nearest correct solution. A special Holiday Prize of £2 will be awarded to every competitor whose solution contains one error only or only one error more than the winning solution. Solution of puzzle will be published in "John Bull" on sale on Thursday, July 16, and winner in "John Bull" on sale Thursday, July 23.

READ THESE RULES CAREFULLY.

RULES AND CONDITIONS.

1.—Complete puzzle in ORDINARY INK, not copying-ink or copying-ink pencil; cut out the whole Entry Form whether both puzzle squares are used or not. Entry Fee for 1 double Entry Form is SIXPENCE—for 2 double Entry Forms send ONE SHILLING. Make Postal Order payable to Odhams Press Ltd., and cross it / & Co. /; write name, address and date of posting on back of P.O. and fill in its number upon Entry Form; send Entry Form by post, as directed, to reach us not later than NOON, Thursday, July 9th.

2.—No competitor may submit more than two double Entry Forms. Squares left incomplete, mutilated, indistinct or altered will be disqualified. No responsibility is accepted for any entry lost, delayed, not delivered, or mislaid, and no correspondence will be entered into.

3.—Winners of this contest will appear in "John Bull" on sale Thursday, July 23rd. Should any competitor not announced as a winner have entered a coupon eligible for a share of the £1,000 prize, he must demand a Scrutiny by first post, Tuesday, August 4th, in accordance with direction given with result weekly. Any such Scrutiny, which may amend the result, must be accepted as final. No scrutiny can be conducted in connection with the additional award of £2 Holiday Prizes for runners-up. Competitors should note that errors are computed according to number of words which wrongly answer the Clues given.

4.—In the event of a tie, a prize will be divided, but no competitor may receive more than one share of it.

5.—Readers in Scotland are debarred from and cannot enter this Competition. Any entry form bearing an address in Scotland will be disqualified.

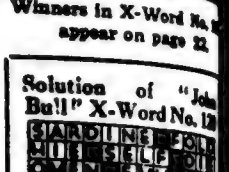
6.—Failure to comply with any of the conditions involves disqualification.

7.—Employees of Odhams Press Ltd. and members of their families are not eligible.

ENTRY FEE. With one coupon send P.O. for SIXPENCE. With two coupons send P.O. for ONE SHILLING. } See Rule 1.

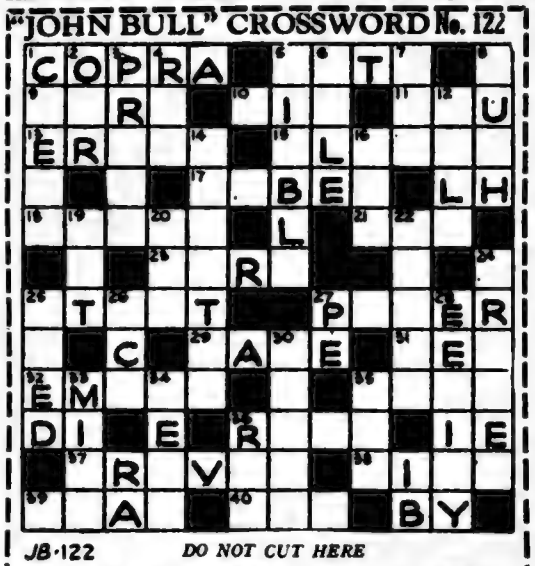
Winners in X-Word No. appear on page 22.

Solution of "John Bull" X-Word No. 12



Result will be published next week. The solution of "John Bull" X-word No. 120 is given herewith as a matter of interest to our X-word competitors. We wish to emphasise that no claims are required for this X-word, as all entries are being carefully examined by our staff.

"JOHN BULL" CROSSWORD No. 122



JB·122 DO NOT CUT HERE

JB·122

In entering this competition I agree to abide by the Editor's decision as final in all matters appertaining thereto, and enclose P.O. No..... P.O. for Sixpence must be enclosed to cover One Double Entry Form, and Shilling P.O. to cover Two Double Entry Forms.

ENTRY FEE for 1 Coupon 6D.

Readers in Scotland ineligible. See Rule 5.

SIGNED .....

ADDRESS .....

.....

CLOSING DATE THURSDAY, JULY 9th

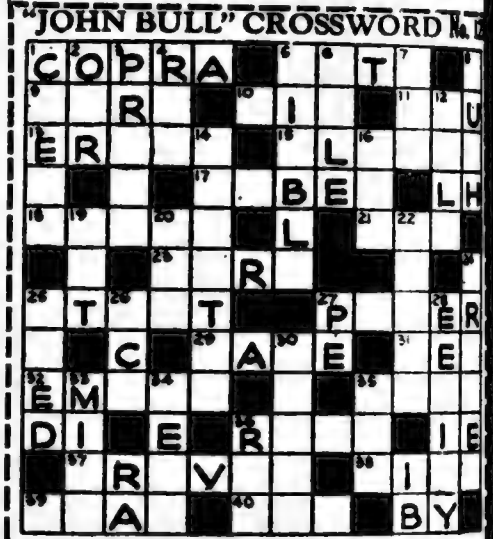
CLUES ACROSS.

1. Dried coconut kernels.
5. Opposite to "early."
9. Brave man.
10. Artists do to colours.
11. Yourself.
13. Eat away.
15. Foreigners.
17. Something which often sticks.
18. "Then ——— were five."
21. Hens do this.
23. 4,840 sq. yards.
25. Reduce in quantity.
27. Makes a big noise.
29. Comfort.
31. Meadow.
32. Make correction.
35. Number of cattle.
36. Seen when you go to a wedding.
37. Old-fashioned necktie.
38. Describes pleasant weather.
39. Affects value of car.
40. Wise present for sonny.

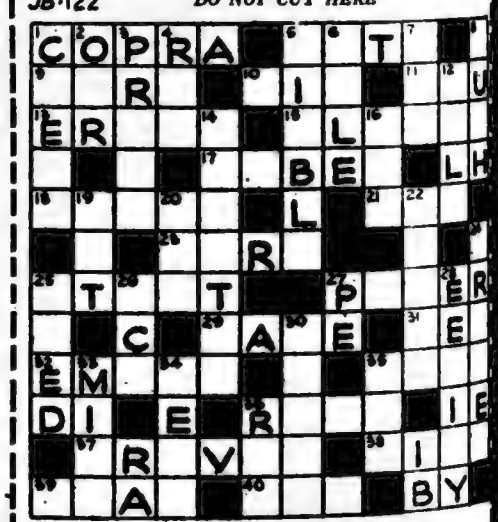
CLUES DOWN.

1. Is often locked up.
2. Over (poetical).
3. Detectives do this to their cases.
4. Angler fishes with this.
5. Responsible.
6. Wheel revolves on this.
7. You see with it.
8. Motor-car sometimes needs this.
12. Merely.
14. Candidate hopes to be this.
16. Ailing.
19. Boxer often gets this in a fight.
20. Colours did, in wash.
22. They had this in Eden.
24. Goods are in market.
25. This is put in the garden.
26. Frozen water.
28. Weirdly.
30. To do this brings retaliation.
33. Cat watches for these.
34. Close to.
35. Border of garment.
36. A knock.

"JOHN BULL" CROSSWORD No. 122



JB·122 DO NOT CUT HERE



JB·122

In entering this competition I agree to abide by the Editor's decision as final in all matters appertaining thereto, and enclose P.O. No..... P.O. for Sixpence must be enclosed to cover One Double Entry Form, and Shilling P.O. to cover Two Double Entry Forms.

ENTRY FEE for 2 Coupons 1/-

Readers in Scotland ineligible. See Rule 5.

SIGNED .....

ADDRESS .....

.....

CLOSING DATE THURSDAY, JULY 9th

If entering two coupons, cut them out separately—add name and address to both.

HOW TO ADDRESS ENTRY

Send Entry in envelope bearing 1½d. stamp and post to "John Bull" Crosswords (No. 122), 37, Long Acre, London, W.C.2 (Comp

Write to "John Bull" About It!

J. (Putney).—"I first met her when we were both strap-hanging in a bus." You were thrown together.

The Editor Replies

THE Editor may be flippant on this page, but his humour is never malicious. He likes to end up the week's work on a bright note. Serious questions are dealt with by the expert staff of our Free Advice Service, who will deal with any matter causing anxiety to our readers. Simply send a stamped addressed envelope with your query.

M. (Bedford).—"I knew it spelt disaster." That's more than you can do.

(Bodmin).—"It is difficult to find good men out." Especially dentists?

N. (Buxton).—"The next Great War will start on June 14th, 1934." What time?

(Yarmouth).—"Are seaside residents lucky?" Yes, they generally get nothing.

(Burnley).—"He is sorry now he broke his walking-stick on my back." Why, was it a good one?

RDER (Seacombe).—"My landlady don't know how to cook meat." Does she make a hash of everything?

(Ardwick).—"While a film was being taken of a theatre queue, a woman fainted." Perhaps her hat wasn't on straight.

M. (Forfar).—"Owing to facial paralysis, a nine-year-old Marseilles boy is unable to smile." A successful career as a golf caddie seems to be indicated.

C. (Greenock).—"I have often been mistaken for a well-known wireless announcer." It is not everyone who cares to tell a story against himself like that.

V. (Chelsea).—"A clerk and a typist in a meteorological office were married last week." We understand they were married in church under an archway of falling depressions.

M. (Birkenhead).—"Why do so many music-hall comedians make a habit of rolling their eyes upwards to the gallery?" So that they will know when to dodge.

C. (Plymouth).—"A German chemist has invented an ink which disappears rapidly when applied to paper and reappears some hours later." What novelists really require is an ink which just fades rapidly.

M. U. M. (Kentucky).—"Pistol politics is increasing in the United States." Automatically?

L. O. (Iffley).—"I've made my will on asbestos." But you can't take it with you.

B. N. (Ramsgate).—"My wife has done nothing to make me." We're glad you don't put the blame on her.

P. G. (Edinburgh).—"Playing bagpipes lengthens one's life." And puts years on other people.

PATRICIA (Bath).—"The modern girl is at home in music and at home in art." But seldom at home.

MISS R. (Swansea).—"I learned to play the piano in no time at all." There are lots of pianists who adopt this *tempo*.

E. H. (Newmarket).—"It would be better for some people if all racehorses were dead." And better still if the "dead certs." showed some life.

MRS. D. (Streatham).—"An American beauty queen employs a chemist and a masseuse at a joint salary of £150 a week." Her face is their fortune.

R. S. (Bagshot).—"It is an excellent plan to try golf strokes without using the ball." Many golfers do this involuntarily.

TED M. (Newcastle).—"During a race a greyhound attains a speed of almost thirty miles an hour." Unless we happen to have backed it.

P. M. (Barking).—"There are quite a number of thieves who have reformed and now keep hotels." Some of them, on the other hand, just keep hotels.

P. T. (Finchley).—"A talkie actress finds it difficult to keep her marriage secret for any length of time." Yes, news of her divorce soon leaks out.

MRS. B. (Manchester).—"The first contribution to our jumble sale was a cricket bat." To start the ball rolling, we suppose.

C. M. B. (Chelsea).—"More statues should be placed in the middle of ornamental ponds." But are the ponds deep enough?

S. G. (Lewes)—"A really clever estate-agent doesn't talk too much about the land he wants to sell." And doesn't dwell on it.

P. D. (Margate).—"If there's one thing in this world that a girl could easily do without——" She buys it and sends in the bill to father.

H. D. (Bolton).—"In the olden days a man made use of a club to impress a woman." To-day he often tries the effect of a diamond.

L. E. (Rome).—"In a new play some Corsicans, for a supposed insult, wiped out an entire family." That's a play with a vengeance!

CLERK (Board of Trade).—"Asparagus is cheaper than it has been for years." Another reduction off your cost-of-living bonus.

DOCTOR (Egham).—"After sea-bathing most people are aware of a din in their ears, but they don't know what causes it." We do—the concert-party on the sands.

SCIENTIST (Oxford).—"Everything that has a beginning must have an end." We have heard one or two wireless lectures that made us begin to doubt the truth of this.

G. M. (Weybridge).—"Only one play in twenty is worth reading twice." What a pity managers don't produce this play occasionally, instead of the other nineteen.

G. N. (Greenock).—"A man recently struck a street-corner orator on the head with a portable gramophone." This sort of thing, of course, doesn't do a portable gramophone any good.

J. B. D. (Newcastle).—"An American song-writer is said to work on three separate melodies at once." We suggest that one song and two carbon copies would do just as well.

ASTRONOMER (London).—"By means of a large swinging pendulum it is possible to watch the world going round." The same result may be achieved by means of a large swinging rolling-pin.

C. A. (Anerley).—"Some theatrical managers do not print on their tickets the time at which the play starts and consequently one often misses the first part of the performance." Well, they are only trying to do their best for you.

GEO. J. (Southampton).—"Last week an American author arrived at Southampton, had dinner, and returned to America by another boat two hours later." We understand that his book, "England Through American Eyes," is now ready for the printers.

P. H. (Nelson).—"Picnics irritate me." You sound nettled.

CRICKETER (Dulwich).—"I frequently get a century." At golf?

P. B. (Leeds).—"He sings nothing but drinking songs." A bass?

G. K. (Yeovil).—"Ignorance is bliss." Happy fellow!

P. M. (Purley).—"Motoring is a fine pastime." Some motorists don't get the option of a fine.

F. M. (Dalston).—"I told him off right and left and he refused to reply." Did you press button "A"?

O. B. (Worcester).—"My latest play was inspired by a dream." It wasn't a nightmare by any chance?

MOTOR CYCLIST (Chertsey).—"When I came round I found myself in Brixton." Hospital or prison?

G. P. (Brighton).—"I trod on something hard in the water, and it turned out to be a watch." A lucky dip, that.

C. T. (Christchurch).—"I was quite upset when he kissed me." Where did he kiss you? In a canoe?

K. L. (Ramsgate).—"Hot weather is fatal for plays." And managers don't like frosts, either.

TRAVELLER (London, N.).—"Some people don't know how to sunbathe properly." Ignorance is blisters.

P. G. C. (Attercliffe).—"Whenever I go away for a holiday, I always forget something." Remember to enter for this week's holiday cheques on page 35. Otherwise you may not be able to afford to go away this year.

A. K. G. (Highgate).—"Two men played billiards continuously for three days." Some men play for years without a break.

C. T. (Ely).—"There's nothing about motoring I don't know." Can you fold up a road map into its original creases?

W. J. (Norwich).—"My wife and my mother-in-law are always arguing." No doubt there's a lot to be said on both sides.

A. L. (Truro).—"Can you guess what happened after I rang the bell for the waitress?" You rang the bell for the waitress.

F. W. (Chiswick).—"While on my holiday I am going to search for a rare butterfly with only one eye." You will stand a better chance of finding it if you use both.

(Many replies unavoidably held over)

SIDE-Slips

Examples of unconscious humour from the current Press are welcomed. Actual cuttings must be sent. 2/6 is paid to the sender of each item published. In the event of the same "Slip" being sent by more than one reader, the award is paid to sender of the first letter opened. Mark envelopes "Slips."

PICTORIAL WEEKLY: "There is still a great deal of SNUGGLING going on round our coasts."

EXETER EXPRESS AND ECHO:—"Ladies' outsize summer vests, with CAPITAL BAY-WINDOWED HOUSE."

CAMBUSLANG ADVERTISER:—"Ultimately a CAN came forward and paid the necessary money.

GLASGOW EVENING TIMES:—"Those were the days when the CARS of the world fell very lightly on one's shoulders."

COURIER AND ADVERTISER:—"Motor CADS were much to the fore, and already the parking of them has become a problem."

SHEFFIELD MAIL:—"RUINERS and Jockeys."

SOUTH WALES DAILY POST:—"Under powers of a warrant, P.S. —— RAISED a dwelling-house at Glanamman to-day."

SCOTSMAN:—"Sheriff —— also disqualified Campbell from holding a DIVING licence for twelve months."

SCOTTISH FARMER:—"Rooms (superior), suitable for CATTLE SHOW."

SURREY HERALD:—"Detached houses, BUILT WITH HOT AND COLD WATER."

PAIGNTON OBSERVER:—"The refreshment booths and stalls started a BRICK trade."

The BEST WILL ALWAYS STAND OUT

Just as one great man will dominate a crowd, so does a PERTRIX Dry Battery stand out from all others—in performance and in length of life.

And the PERTRIX Accumulator, built as it is, on more than forty years' experience in the manufacture of storage batteries, is a worthy companion to its 'Dry relation.'

All 'good' dealers sell PERTRIX.

PERTRIX
SUPER LIFE
DRY BATTERIES & ACCUMULATORS

THE PERFECT PAIR FOR PERFECT RADIO

Advt. of Pertrix Ltd., Britannia House, 233, Shaftesbury Av., London, WC 2 Telephone: Temple Bar 7971 (5 lines). Works: Redditch

Why do they call JULY DAYS *Dog Days?*

THE old idea that dogs were "awkward" and unwell during July was due entirely to the fact that it is in this month that they begin to suffer and lose condition after frequent overheating. Nature has not protected them against heat, as their non-porous skin prevents them regulating bodily heat by perspiring, and they cannot keep up their health and condition without their owner's help.

Experienced Breeders keep their dogs in fine condition all through summer by giving them Bob Martin's Tasteless Condition Powders which keep the blood cool and pure and refresh the whole system, curing *and preventing* all blood ailments such as *Listlessness, Excessive Scratching, Loss of Appetite, Eczema, Loose Coat and Swellings between the Toes.*

For seven days only, a free sample packet (full 6d. size) of Bob Martin's Condition Powders and a copy of Bob Martin on Dogs—36 pages of helpful advice on the care of dogs—will be sent to all owners who apply, stating breed and age of their dog, to Bob Martin, Ltd., 43, Union St., Southport, Eng.

Dog biscuit shops, chemists and stores sell Bob Martin's Condition Powders in 6d. packets of 9 powders and 1/- boxes of 18 powders.

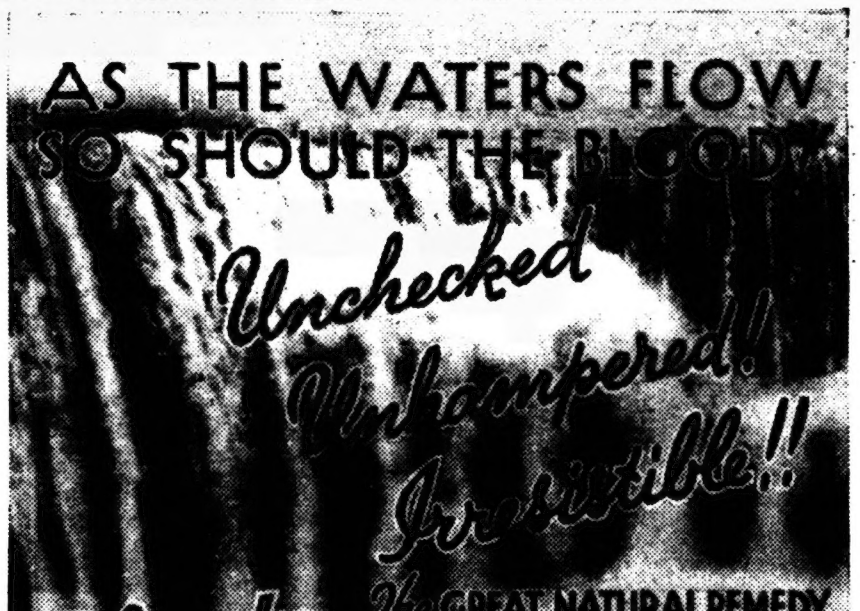
BOB MARTIN'S TASTELESS CONDITION POWDERS

HEALTHY LEGS FOR ALL!

DON'T SUFFER FROM

CIRCULATORY DISEASES

Remarkable Results of New Blood Treatment!



What Users of Elasto Say—

"No sign of varicose veins now."
"Elasto put new life into me."
"Wonderfully active, thanks to Elasto."
"My Doctor cannot praise Elasto enough."
"Can now walk long distances with ease."
"Elasto has cured my bad legs."
"Elasto has worked wonders; my legs are quite clear now."
"Cured my rheumatism and neuritis."
"I am now feeling quite fit and healthy."
"Now free from piles."
"I feel 10 years younger."
"It put me on my feet."
"Varicose veins have completely disappeared."
"All signs of phlebitis gone."
"Elasto has completely cured my varicose ulcers."
"I am now free from pain."
"My skin is as soft as velvet."

These extracts from testimonials are typical of the general chorus of praise which has greeted this wonderful new blood treatment—Elasto.

YOU NATURALLY ASK "What is Elasto?"

ELASTO is something new to curative science; it is based on the knowledge that varicose ailments and relaxed conditions generally, with their numerous developments and widely varied symptoms, are *deficiency diseases*; that in all such conditions there is a lack of certain *vital constituents of the blood*.

Owing to this lack, the body is unable to evolve the elastic tissue needed to maintain the vein walls and the membranes in healthy condition, and a varicose or relaxed condition results.

Elasto restores to the blood the vital elements that combine with albumen to form elastic tissue and thus enables Nature to effect a cure in a perfectly normal manner.

There is no chance-work about Elasto; it brings into play Nature's own laws of healing. Elasto is not a drug, but a vital cell food which *must be present in the blood to ensure complete health*. It is prepared in tiny tablets, to be dissolved on the tongue, and is the pleasantest, the least costly and the most effective treatment ever devised.

Elasto conquers varicose veins, ulcers, eczema, psoriasis, phlebitis, thrombosis, muscular weakness, swollen legs, inflamed wounds, gout, rheumatism, neuritis, and all those troubles generally known as bad legs.

Elasto also conquers piles, prolapsus, varicocele, hardened arteries and glands, arthritis, sciatica, lumbago, and all relaxed conditions, no matter where they occur.

Send for FREE Sample

Elasto Treatment is fully explained in a Special Free Booklet which we will gladly send privately, post free, together with Free Sample and copies of recent testimonials. Don't lose another moment! Write for these to-day—NOW, while you think of it! Or send 5s. for a full month's treatment (in plain wrapper) and see for yourself what a wonderful difference Elasto Blood Treatment makes!!

THE NEW ERA TREATMENT CO., LTD. (Dept. 15.A.)
Cecil House, Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C.

Elasto Will Save You Pounds

CURES THROUGH THE BLOOD

After the STORM

"Their wrecked and ruined houses"—devastation at Sparkhill, Birmingham

"TORNADO Sweeps England" screams a newspaper headline, and most people laugh as they say: "Pooh! In the tropics, perhaps, but not in this country."

Scoffers should visit Birmingham and see the havoc left in the trail of the mighty storm that crushed part of the Midland city early last month.

Like a giant scythe, it cut through houses and land, leaving behind a terrifying spectacle of smashed homes.

The damage was spread over a wide area, but it was Birmingham that took the brunt of the blow.

The scientific reasons for this tragedy mattered nothing when one looked round and tried to count the hundreds of homeless families, the wrecked and ruined houses and piles of broken furniture.

In the train of the howling whirlwind came rain of unparalleled intensity and violence.

Water poured into houses, and before the terrified owners knew what was happening their precious goods were floating in a swirling, muddy torrent. The big flood of eight years ago was nothing in comparison.

Humanity steps in

Many homes were wrecked beyond repair by the wind. Hundreds more were partially ruined by the water.

Here was a chance for humanity, and everything possible was done for the homeless.

They are humble people in Smethwick and Smallheath, the two areas that suffered most in the floods—poor, hardworking and for ever struggling against the tide of adversity and trade depression.

When the waters subsided, housewives could look round and take stock of the damage. Here an old family piano that would never again respond to affectionate if toil-worn fingers; there the sofa that was grandmother's pride.

Thousands of square yards of linoleum, pounds of groceries, carpets, sewing machines, poultry, and a hundred and one other things—ruined.

Yet there is a silver lining. JOHN BULL, the only paper in this country to provide benefits for damage by storms, tempests and floods, is proud of the great work it has been able to do, and is still doing, to bring back smiles to the lips of these sufferers.

The sun breaks through

Up to the time of writing, some 5[illegible] applications for benefits have been dealt with in that spirit of friendship that characterises the relationship between this paper and its readers.

We are proud of the faith our readers have in us, and we are proud also, of the heart-stirring gratitude with which JOHN BULL representatives are received. Everywhere it is "Thank you, and God bless you."

And now the storm has passed. Those readers who had the foresight to register under our Great Free Family Insurance Scheme are seeing the sun peep through again.

We are more than glad that it should be so, and we wish that every sufferer had had that same foresight.

England may never hear a story like this again. There may never be another flood and tornado of this magnitude. On the other hand, it may come back again with even greater force.

To be *sure* is better than to be sorry, and JOHN BULL readily offers its great and sweeping protection to all. Those who have not yet registered will find registration forms below.

JOHN BULL GREAT FREE INSURANCE

Registration Forms

CUT HERE

JOHN BULL

Hand this Coupon to your Newsagent.

To (Name of Newsagent) .....

Address .....

.....

Please deliver or reserve JOHN BULL for me weekly until further notice.

Signature .....

Address .....

Date .....

PLEASE WRITE CLEARLY.
J.B., 4/7/31.

CUT HERE

Post this Coupon to

"John Bull" Registration Department, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

I have sent an Order Form to my Newsagent for the regular weekly delivery of JOHN BULL. Please register me as a regular reader.

.....
Reader's Signature
Age.....

Address .....

.....

.....

Name and address of Newsagent.....

.....

..... Date.....

Use ½d. stamp. Don't seal envelope. A certificate setting out the full benefits and conditions and certifying registration will be sent if ½d. stamped, addressed envelope is enclosed for return. **PLEASE WRITE CLEARLY.** J.B., 4/7/31.

The John Bull Pen Coupon will be found this week on page 2

BAG A BIG HOLIDAY BONUS—BE QUICK!

HOLIDAY CHEQUES FOR 48 ENTRANTS

THE first of a sensational series of big holiday prize-lists is before you this week. In the contest now announced there are as many as 48 cash prizes ranging from £300 down to £1, and the winner of each of these wards is to receive an extra Holiday Bonus of £5.

Just before the August holidays, therefore, 48 entrants for this week's fine ffer will be congratulating themselves on the arrival of a Holiday Cheque for nything from £6 up to £305.

If you want JOHN BULL to pay for your holiday this year, make sure of n entry in this contest. To make a *Bullet* you have simply to add TWO, THREE or FOUR WORDS of apt and original comment to any of the *Examples* iven, and you have completed a *Bullet*.

Suppose, for instance, you chose the *Example* ARMY OF MOTORISTS, the dded words MUSTN'T MONOPOLISE SEASIDE "FRONT" would complete a *Bullet*.

Study the winners below—then start on your own *Bullets*, seeing that they re in by Saturday, July 11, if you want to see your name amongst the winners.

£929 10s. CASH AWARDED THIS WEEK!

FIRST PRIZE OF £450, COMPETITION No. 808.

Mr. G. W. Whiting, 22, Prince George's Avenue, Raynes Park, S.W.
Example:—SUNNY SMILE
Bullet:—NURSE'S ASSISTANT—AND REWARD.

SECOND PRIZE OF £75:

Mr. R. A. Worth, "Rischolme," Cumnor, nr. Oxford.
Example: Village Shop-keeper
Bullet: Heard Prince—Cleaned Window.
(Entered on "Target" Prize coupon.)

THIRD PRIZE OF £50:

Mr. J. Ogilvie, 10, Underwood Street, Langside, Glasgow.
Example:—Invisible
Bullet:—But Indelible, Fate's Handwriting.

OTHER PRIZES:

£40. Mrs. E. Scott, Fore Street, Bovey Tracey, Devon.
Sunny Smile—Wanted For *World's* Camera.

£30. W. Shaw, 16, Mount Street, Cleckheaton.
They're So Rich That—Children Own Slum Apiece.

£20. S. S. Parfitt, 49, Allen Street, Mountain Ash.
Race For Life—Father's—To "The Lion."

£19. Miss J. C. Ingham, 6, Whalley Road, Padiham, Burnley.
Treat For Mother—Now, Saves "Treatment" Later.

£18. Miss D. Parkinson, c/o 16, Exeter Road, Sherwood Rise, Nottingham.
Sunny Smile — Starry Eyes — Moon—Havoc!

£17.—N. Stoker, 10, Lyndhurst Street, South Shields.
They're So Rich That—Their *Hobby* Is Farming.

£16.—G. Fox, 14, Irwell Street, Summerseat, Bury.
Undermining The Country — Those "Mountains" Pessimist Raises.

£15.—Mrs. A. Farrow, 34, Lansdowne Road, Chadderton, Oldham.
Ramsay's Team—Glad Liberals *Glued* Bails.

£14.—A. Wilkinson, "Staley," Bray Terrace, Douglas, I.O.M.
House On Fire—Kept *Solly's* "Pot Boiling."

£13.—J. Barnett, 126, High Road, Leyton, E.
They're So Rich That—Monogram Adorns Dyspepsia Tablets.

£12.—H. Hurl, 291, High Street, Sutton, Surrey.
When The Harm's Done—Useless Expelling Bolshevism's Teachers.

£11.—Miss V. Keen, Countisbury, Brendon, Devon.
They're So Rich That—Their *Winkle* Pin's Platinum.
(Entered on "Target" Prize coupon.)

£10.—R. Tuley, 75, Lousia Street, Hr. Openshaw, Manchester.
Drink More Milk And—Help Pay Milkman's Fine.
(Entered on "Target" Prize coupon.)

PRIZES OF £8 EACH:

C. H. BODICOAT, "Lynwood," East Avenue, Whetstone, Leicester.
Waiting Patiently—Angler's Wife—With Frying-pan.

L. HARWOOD, 45, Shaw Lane, Dinting, Glossop, Nr. Manchester.
Our Local Paper—And Bible, Granny's "Library."

R. MOFFAT, 14c, Deedes Street, Airdrie, Lanarkshire.
Our Local Paper—Splash Headline—"Pond Overflows."

J. A. T. STEVENS, 38, West Street, Eston, nr. Middlesbrough.
Village Shop-keeper — Talks Cheerfully —"Chalks," Tearfully.

A list of 25 £1 and 500 2/6 prize-winners can be seen at these offices.

ALL PRIZES HAVE BEEN POSTED.

The original cheque for £600 awarded to the First Prize-winner in Competition No. 807 will be displayed in the window of Mr. J. W. Orford, Duke Street, Whitehaven, Cumb.

SPECIAL NEWSAGENT'S PRIZE.

Cheques for £5, £2 and £1 respectively will be paid to the Newsagent from whom the winners of the chief prizes in "Bullets" No. 811 usually purchase "John Bull."

USE THIS COUPON TO SECURE

FREE "BULLETINS"

Our free weekly help for would-be winners is waiting to help you into the prize-list. Make sure of a copy every Thursday by completing this coupon.

I enclose P.O. value 6d. (crossed & Co.," payable to "John Bull") to cover postage on the next six consecutive issues of *Bullets Bulletin*, commencing with next available issue.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

.....

.....

Post to "Bulletin" Dept., Odhams Press Ltd., 19, Short's Gardens, London, W.C.2.

Do not enclose this coupon with "Bullets" your entry.)

Examples for Competition No. 811

ARMY OF MOTORISTS	ON SOLID GROUND	HE KEPT HIS WORD AND
CHEAP HOLIDAY	SQUASHED	PARTLY
BEFORE YOU	UGLY SITUATION	A BAD OMEN
WIFE'S SMILE	HAPPY PAIR	SUN-BATHING
THROUGH THICK & THIN	UPSETTING	UNPARDONABLE
EVADING TAXATION	AT THE SEASIDE	CHAP WITH A CAMERA
WHEN SHE'S AT HOME	WE THINK IT'S FUNNY, BUT	CENTRE OF ATTRACTION
STEALING MONEY	CRICKET ENTHUSIAST	IN A TWINKLING
GOING FREE	ANOTHER GIRL	FINISHED ARTICLE
WHEN EVERYBODY'S READY	FINDING HIS MISTAKE	WHAT IS A LOTTERY?
SICK OF TRYING	HITTING BACK	

Example _____ Closing SAT. July 11
Bullet _____

Example _____
Bullet _____

(811) P.O. No. _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 1 Coupon, send P.O. for 6d.

Signed _____
Address _____

"Bullets" must consist of Two, Three or Four Words.

Example _____ Closing SAT. July 11
Bullet _____

Example _____
Bullet _____

(811) P.O. No. _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 2 Coupons, send P.O. for 1s.

Signed _____
Address _____

Example _____ Closing SAT. July 11
Bullet _____

Example _____
Bullet _____

(811) P.O. No. _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 3 Coupons, send P.O. for 1s. 6d.

Signed _____
Address _____

Enter your full name and address on each coupon.

Example _____ Closing SAT. July 11
Bullet _____

Example _____
Bullet _____

(811) P.O. No. _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 4 Coupons, send P.O. for 2s.

Signed _____
Address _____

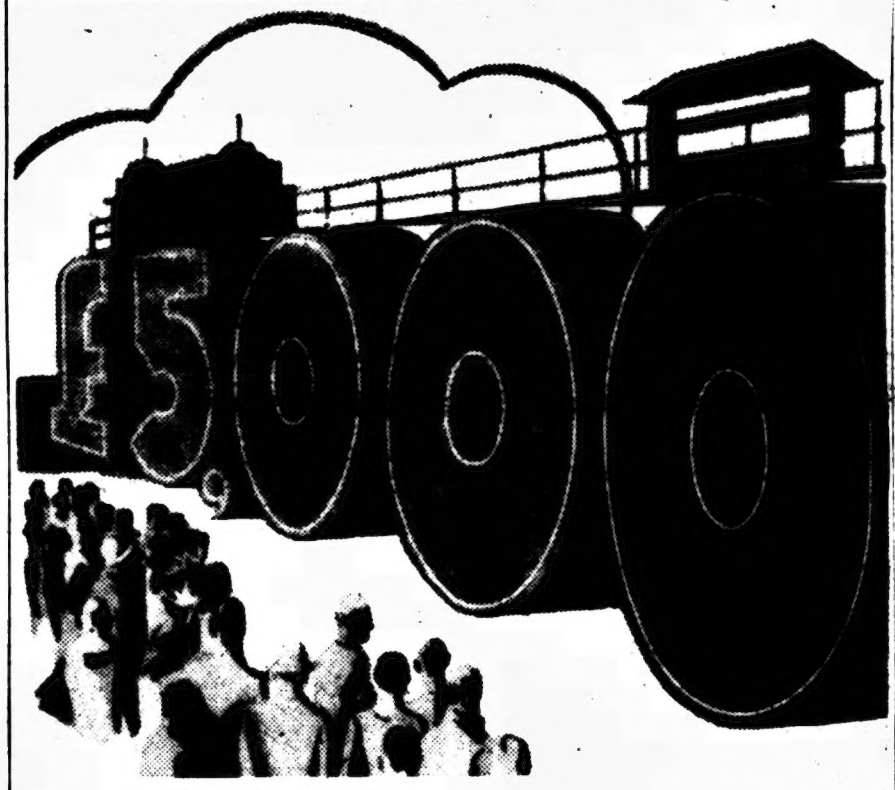
If you wish to send in further "Bullets" you can write them on plain paper.

Address Coupons: "Bullets" No. 811, "John Bull," Long Acre, London, W.C.2 (Comp.)

"BULLETS" RULES.—1. The First Prize will be awarded for what in the opinion of the judges in consultation with the Editor is the best Bullet received, and the other prizes in order of merit, the test being cleverness, aptness and originality. The Editor undertakes that every Bullet received shall have careful consideration by a competent staff of qualified judges. 2. Only two attempts may be written on each coupon, and a postal order must be enclosed at the rate of 6d. for each coupon made use of. This must be made payable to JOHN BULL and crossed & Co. Competitors must write their names and addresses and the date of sending the order on the back of the postal order, the number of which must be duly noted on each coupon submitted. Coupons must not be mutilated. 3. The Editor's decision on any matter of dispute arising in connection with this competition must be accepted as final and legally binding in all respects, and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry. Employees of Odhams Press and their families are not eligible to compete.

NEXT WEEK ONLY 50 BIG HOLIDAY CHEQUES and SOME REVELATIONS!

GREAT 'DAILY HERALD' HOLIDAY PRIZE!



MUST BE WON

WHICH are the most popular Holiday Resorts? If you know, it may mean £5,000 to you. The "Daily Herald" offers £5,000—which MUST-BE-WON—for the answer. At this very moment thousands are making for the coast—but which towns are most favoured? Put your skill to the test by giving your considered opinion on the Entry Form on the right. **The huge prize of £5,000 must be won—an extra £1,000 will be paid to the winner if he or she should be a Registered Reader of the "Daily Herald."** All the family can help: father, mother, sisters and brothers will be able to assist you in completing your entry. Ask them and ask your friends; their opinions will enable you to gauge the popular opinion as to how these fourteen seaside resorts stand in the public favour.

All You Have to Do—

1. Read carefully the directions on the Entry Form.
2. Vote for your own favourite Resort (ONLY ONE) by placing a cross (X) in the column on the LEFT-HAND side of the Entry Form.
3. Next make a forecast in the column provided on the RIGHT-HAND side of the Entry Form of what you consider will be the order of popularity decided by the general vote. To do this, simply place the figure 1 opposite your first choice, the figure 2 opposite your second choice and so on up to 14.

OPEN TO ALL

Competitors may send in as many entries as they wish, subject to conditions of Competition which appear in the "Daily Herald" every Tuesday. Further Entry Forms appear daily in the "Daily Herald." *The final Entry Form will appear in the "Daily Herald" on Saturday, August 8th. Latest date for receipt of Entry Forms, first post Thursday, August 13th.*

Keep a copy of your forecasts, a note of the resort for which you vote as your favourite, and also a note of the total number of Entry Forms you send in.

Place in Column below a X against your own favourite Resort. Put one X only. If you send in more than one entry, vote each time for the same town as your favourite.

DAILY HERALD
HOLIDAY BALLOT ENTRY FORM
No. J.2.

£5,000

MUST BE WON
FORECAST BELOW

the Order of Popularity of the 14 Holiday Resorts. Place figure 1 opposite your first choice, 2 opposite your second choice & so on up to 14.

	BLACKPOOL
	BOURNEMOUTH
	BRIDLINGTON
	BRIGHTON
	DOUGLAS
	HASTINGS
	LLANDUDNO
	MARGATE
	ROTHESAY
	SCARBOROUGH
	SOUTHEND
	WESTON-SUPER-MARE
	WEYMOUTH
	GREAT YARMOUTH

Complete in Ink.

I agree to abide by the conditions governing this competition and to accept as final and legally binding the decision of the Editor of the "Daily Herald" in all matters appertaining thereto.

SIGNED.....

ADDRESS.....
(Block letters.)

.....

State if Registered Reader (Yes or No).....

AFFIX a three halfpenny stamp to space on right.

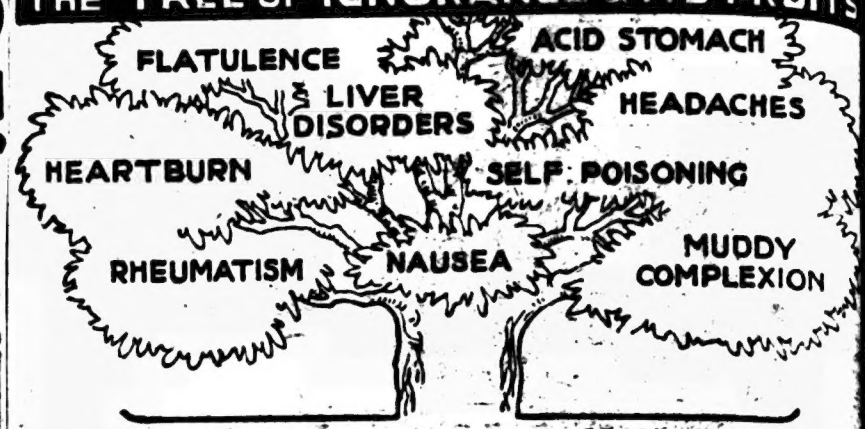
Address entry to Holiday Ballot "Daily Herald," 8, St. Bride St., London, E.C.4 (Comp.).

On the back of your envelope you must write in the bottom left-hand corner the name of your favourite town and the number of votes you enclose for this town. Also, on the flap write your name and address in block letters. Failure to do this involves disqualification.

AFFIX YOUR THREE HALF-PENNY STAMP HERE.

Stamp must be affixed to each Entry Form sent in.

Save your Entry Forms until close of contest—then send in all, together in same envelope on or before first post Thursday, August 13. Entry Forms appear daily in the "Daily Herald." The Final Entry Form will appear on Saturday, August 8th



CONSTIPATION INDIGESTION

CICFA

gets to the ROOT *of the trouble!*

CONSTIPATION may be described as a "*tree of ignorance*," of which the "*fruits*" are Flatulence, Bad Complexion, Headaches, Liver troubles with irritability; and Acidity causing Rheumatism, etc.

The **ROOT** of Constipation is found in *Bowel Indigestion*, which is often the outcome of neglected *Stomach Indigestion*. **When there is not proper elimination of the waste products, the blood-stream is polluted, which gradually results in the state known as auto-intoxication** ("self-poisoning.") This condition gives rise to that feeling of "*never being fit*," heavy eyes, bad tongue, and *general sensation of slackness and tiredness*.

The action of purgatives is crude and can become harmful. Very often they do give temporary relief by forcibly removing the contents of the Bowel, but the continued use of purgatives results in *weakening of the Bowel, with increased Constipation.*

How much better is the use of Cicfa, which goes to the root of the trouble because it supplies in ideal form Nature's digestive ferments, so that the Albuminous food (*such as eggs, meat, etc.*) is properly digested in the Stomach and the Starchy food (*such as bread, potatoes, bananas, etc.*) is also digested in the Bowel.

CICFA RESTORES DIGESTION because it both adds to and stimulates the supply of Natural Digestive Ferments, thus the nourishment is absorbed as the digesting food moves slowly downwards; **CONSTIPATION and FLATULENCE DISAPPEAR** and *the blood grows richer and purer, nourishing* all the tissues and producing *a feeling of perfect fitness* throughout the body.

SOLD BY ALL CHEMISTS, PRICE 1/3 and 3/-.

ABSOLUTELY FREE

Send your name and address with this coupon and a 1½d. stamp for postage, and receive a liberal sample of this wonderful

CICFA

Only one sample given to each family.

THE CICFA COMPANY, 8, Duke Street, Manchester Sq., London, W.1.

John Bull 4/7/31.

The Easiest way to get the Best Value is to buy goods advertised in "John Bull."

The Guarantee appears on page 32.

Printed and Published Weekly by the Proprietors, ODHAMS PRESS LTD., Long Acre, London, W.C.2, England. Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper. Post free, Inland and Canada, 13s. per annum; all other parts of the world 15s. 2d. per annum. Registered for transmission by Canadian Magazine Post. Agencies for the Colonies: Gordon & Gotch, Ltd., Australia & New Zealand. For South Africa: Central News Agency, Ltd. Sole Agents for Canada: Canadian Wholesale Newsdealers' Association, Ltd. For America: International News Co., 131, Varick Street, New York, U.S.A. Also on sale at W. H. Smith & Son, Ltd.'s Bookshops at 73, Marche-aux-Herbes, Bruxelles, and 246, Rue de Rivoli, Paris, and Messageries Dawson, 13, Rue Auber, Paris.